

I. OVERTURE

II. ADDRESS BY PRESIDENT, Lester M. Richard

III. "A NIGHT AT AN INN"

A play in one act

By Lord Dunsany

CAST

A. E. Scott-Fortezque (the Toff),

William F. Caldwell

William Jones (Bill), Odin S. Thulander

Albert Thomas Robert Carpenter

Jacob Smith (Sniggers), Joseph Slifkin

First Priest of Klesh Arthur Curren

Second Priest of Klesh Charles Johnson

Third Priest of Klesh Arnold E. Weichert

Klesh George Worthington

IV. CLASS POEM George K. Dahl

V. CLASS PROPHECY Alice Dalzell

VI. DISTRIBUTION OF B. H. S. Joseph Slifkin

VII. CLASS GIFTS Ruth Binzen

VIII. CLASS SONG—

Written by Mabel H. Henry
(Tune of Love Bird)

I

Bloomfield High we love you so,
Now we hate to go,
How much we will miss you,
No one will ever know;
We will miss our teachers,
Who taught us to learn,
They will bring back memories,
That will cause us to yearn
For our school days.

Chorus.

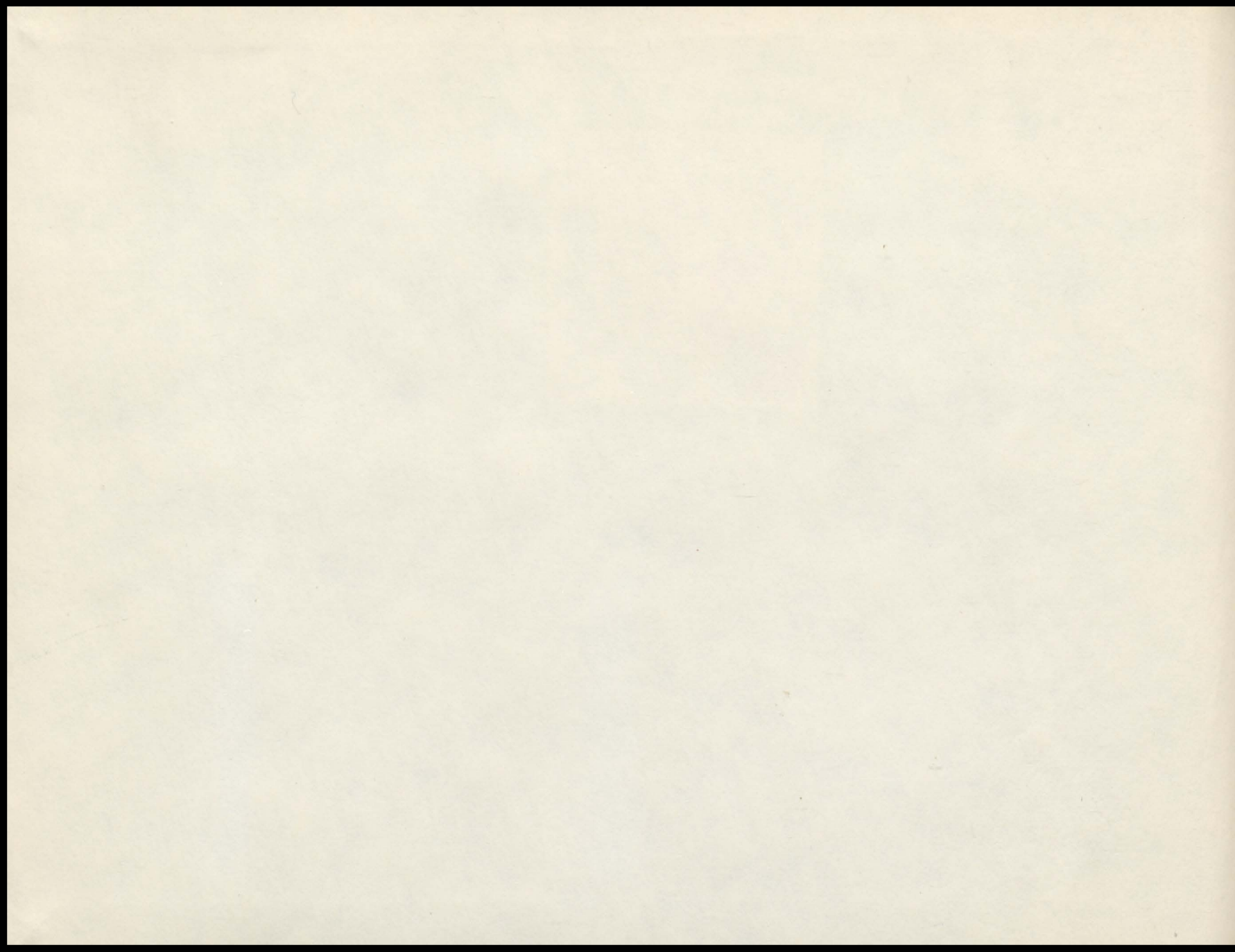
How we love our school days,
Dear old golden rule days,
Latin math. and English,
We've studied and studied,
Until we are their masters;
Teachers, friends and schoolmates,
We are going to leave you,
To seek—our fates,
With all those who've gone before us,
Good-bye dear old Bloomfield, good-bye.

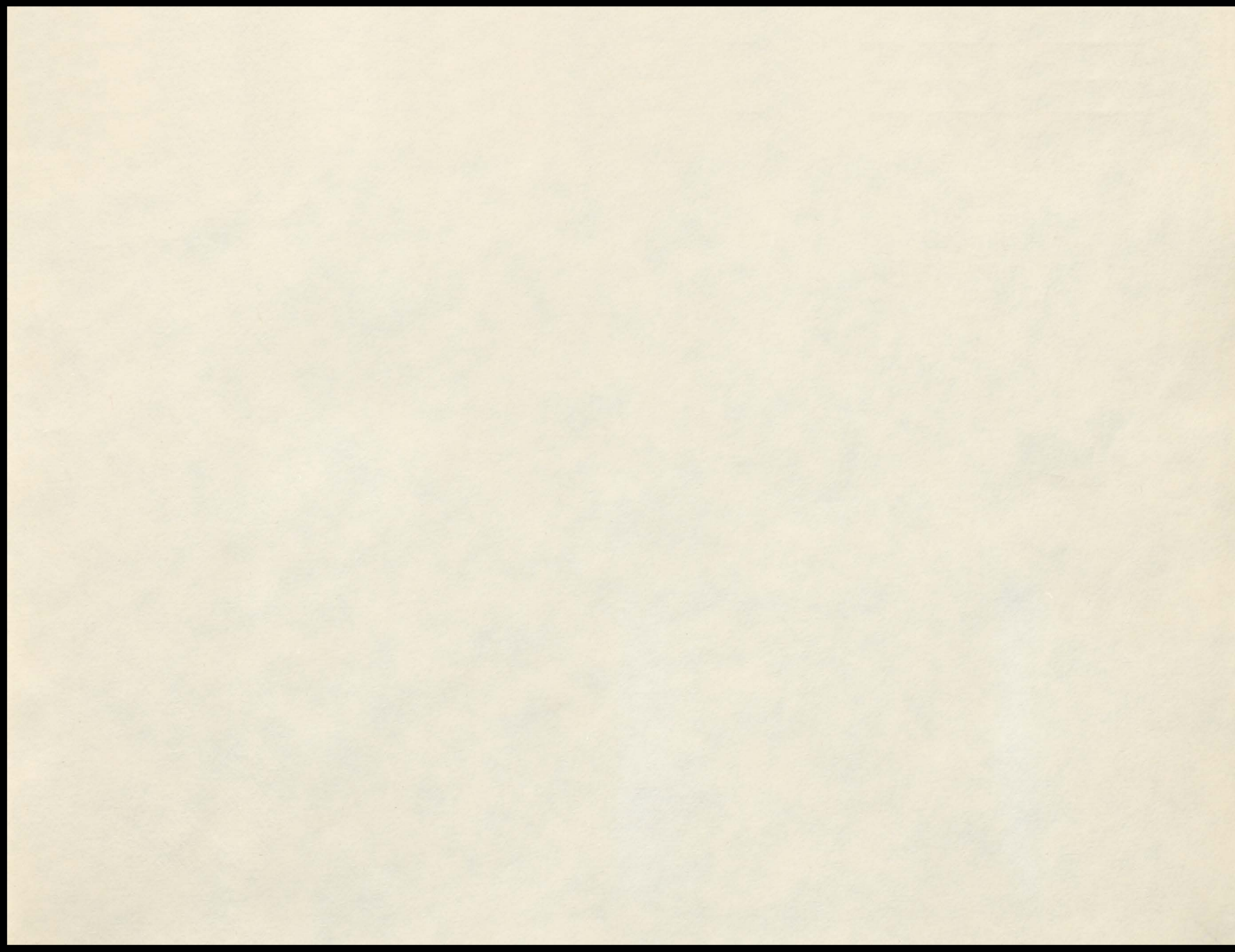
II

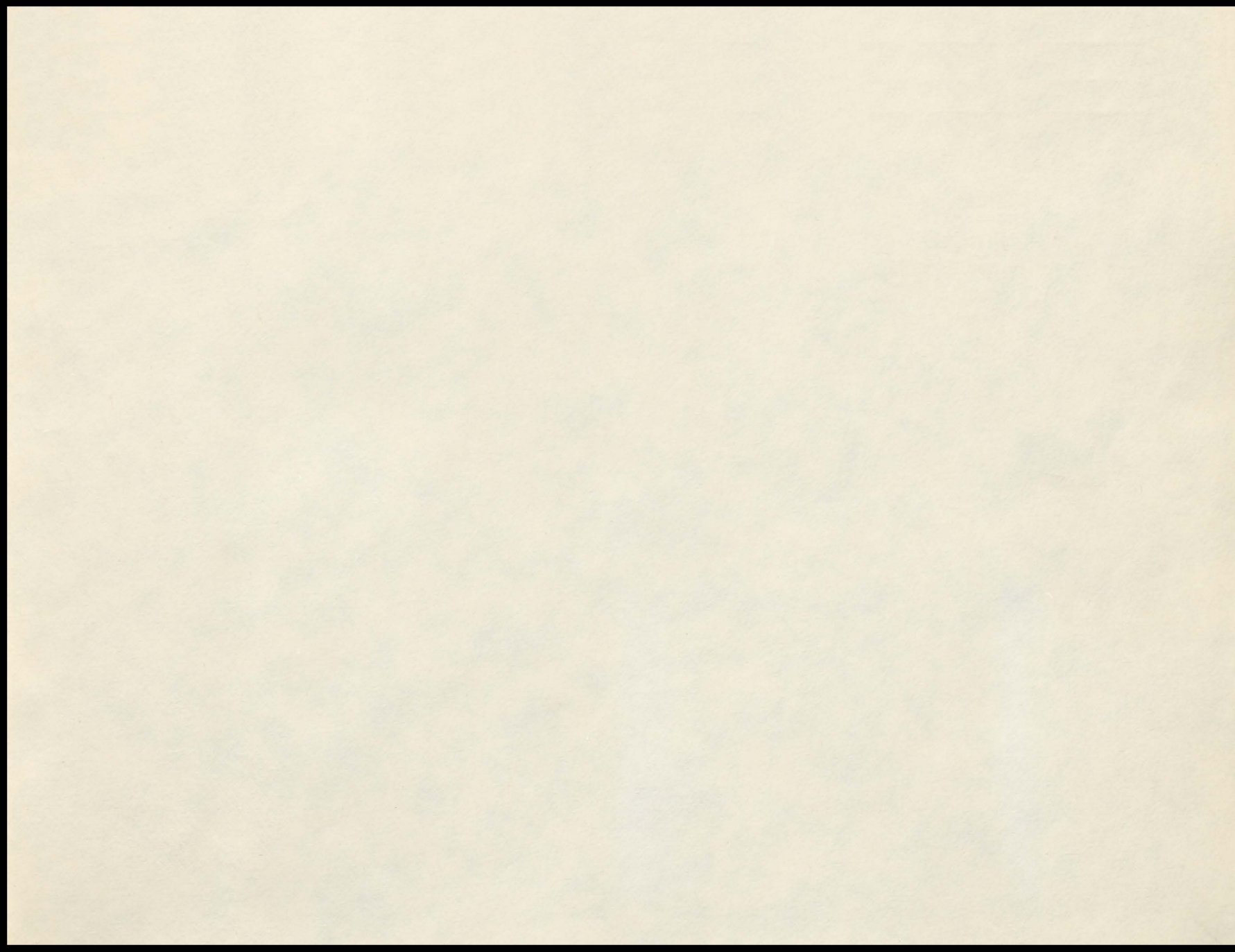
Those four years we spent with you,
We will ne'er regret,
Though we have had our fun,
Still we learned you bet;
There were no dull moments,
In this class of ours,
All our work was well done,
This class of twenty-one.

IX. SCHOOL SONG.

Mabel Henry and Raymond Hopkins at the Piano



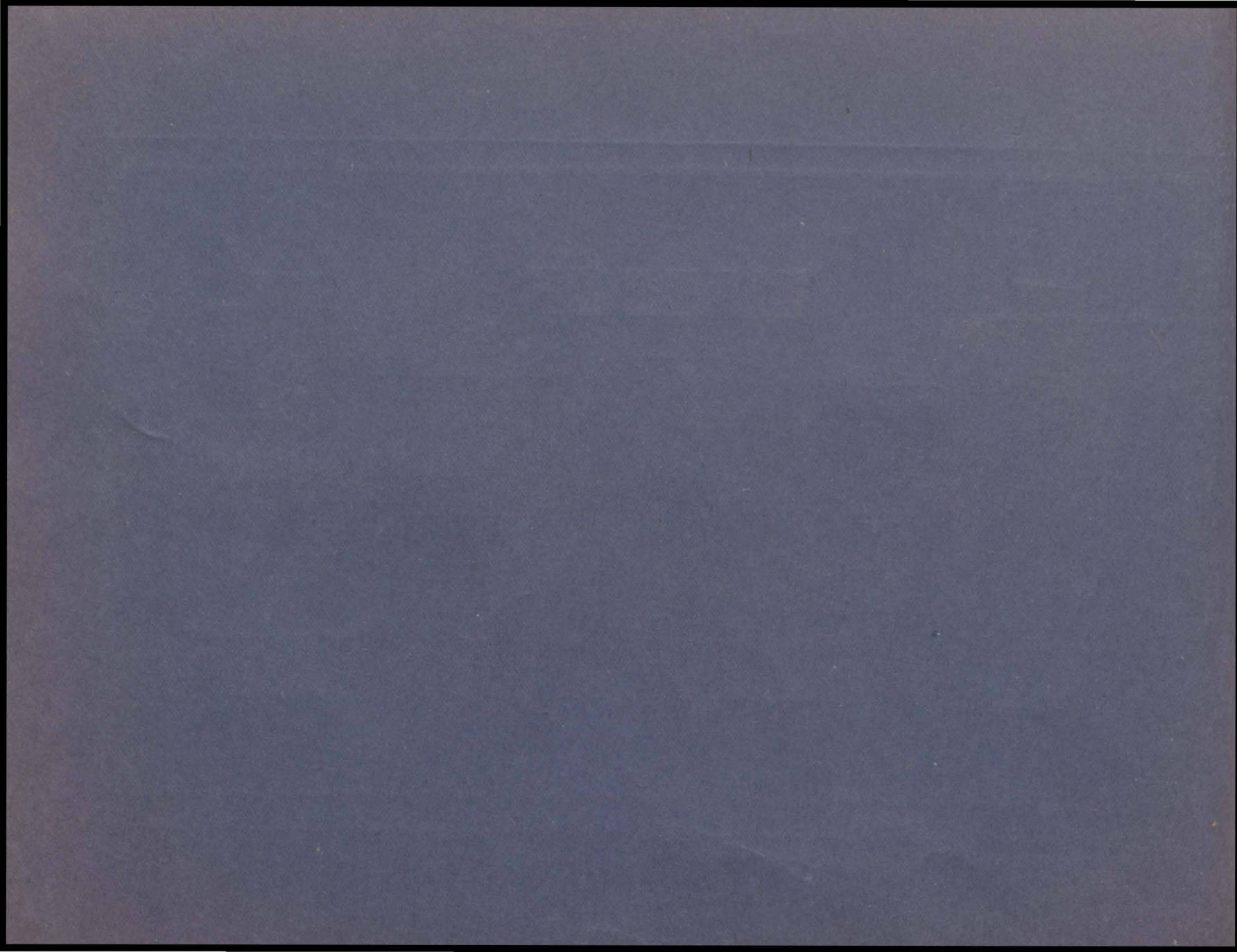


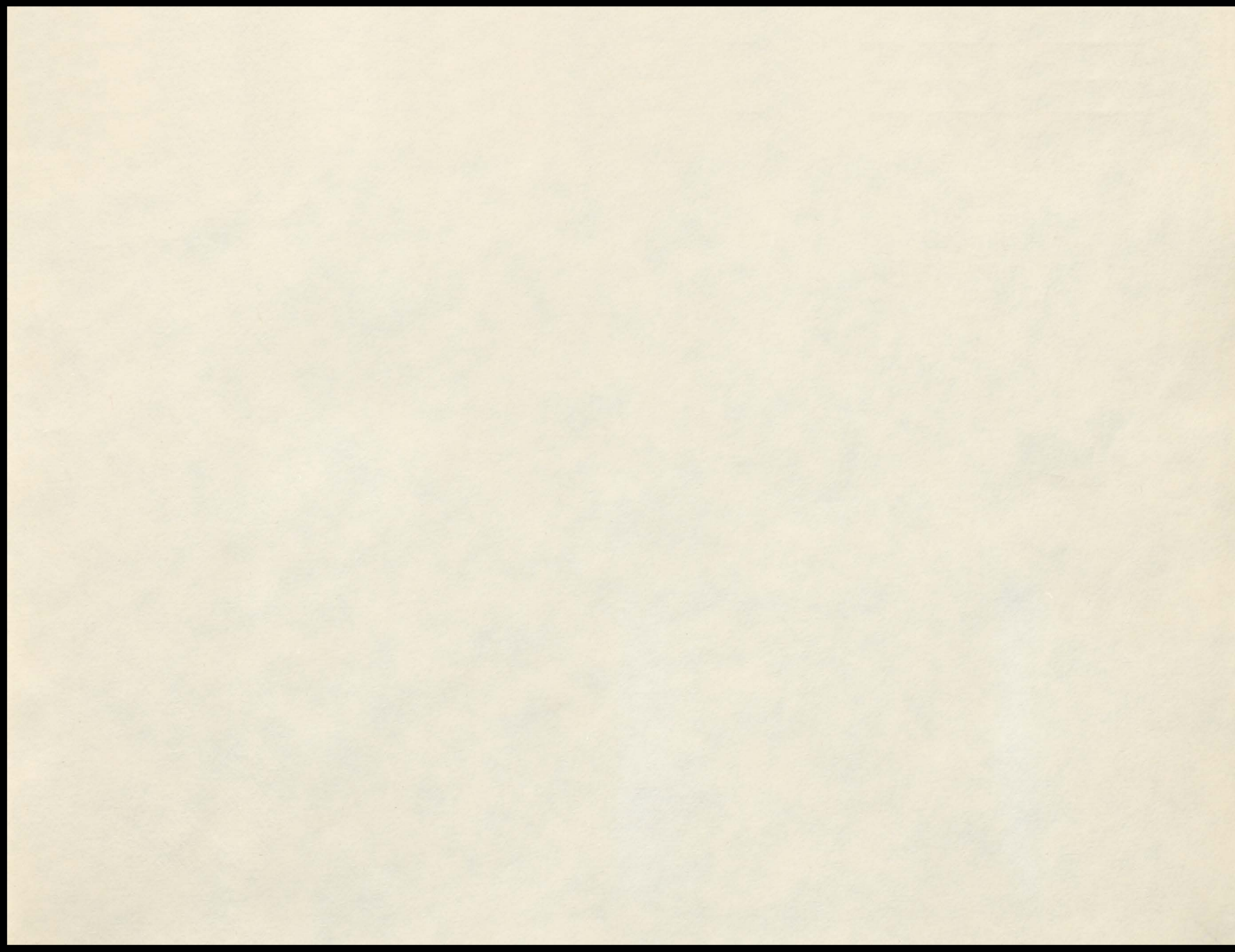


CLASS OF



JUNE-1921





THIS LITTLE BOOK

Our High School days are finished now,
As all good things must pass;
And so we've made this little book
A token of our class..

It's filled with pictures of our friends,
Of comrades they're the best;
It also has our Prophesy,
And many a kindly jest.

We'll often sit in days to come
Beside the chimney-place,
And read again this "B. H. S."
And see each cherished face.

And as we older, wiser, grow,
As through the years we run,
This little book will bring us back
To nineteen twenty-one.

DEDICATION

To Bloomfield High School, we respectfully
dedicate this book, as a final token of our loyalty
and sincere devotion.

CLASS JUNE, 1921



The Faculty

GEORGE MORRIS *Principal*

EDGAR S. STOVER *Vice-Principal*

FRED L. ANDRUS	ALBERT F. KOEHLER	ELSA D. SHUBERT
GENEVIEVE CRISSEY	HARRY R. KOEHLER	ORTON R. SMILEY
A. DIXI CROSBY	RALPH G. KUNKLE	ANNE M. SMITH
RUTH A. DECKER	EDSON J. LAWRENCE	S. FREDERICK SMITH
FERN A. DICKERSON	ROBERT L. MATZ	OLIVE M. TERHUNE
JESSIE M. DEHART	THOMAS W. NOEL	MARIE J. TERROTT
WILLIAM L. FOLEY	E. RUTH PALMER	ANNA P. THOMAS
MICHAEL E. FRATE	CLARA E. ROBINSON	HARRY T. THORPE
MAUDE C. GAY	EDITH C. RUSSELL	OTTO J. WALRATH
JAMES P. HAUPIN	JEROME C. SALSURY	KATHERINE WILLIAMS
ANGELINE C. HEARTZ	CLARA E. SHAUFFLER	

The members of the class of June, 1921,
wish ~~es~~ to take this opportunity to express
their grief at the loss of their friend and
former classmate, Ida Suplee, who died April
5, 1921.

"To live in the hearts we leave behind, is
not to die."

---Campbell.



EDITORIAL STAFF

RAYMOND HOPKINS *Editor*
 FRANCES TUCKER *Associate Editor*
 LESTER RICHARD *Associate Editor*

ELIZABETH RAISBECK *Art Editor*
 CHARLES A. JOHNSON *Business Manager*
 JOSEPH SLIFKIN *Advertising Manager*

Class Roll

LESTER M. RICHARD *President*
ALBERTA E. HUGHES *Vice-President*
FRANCES TUCKER *Secretary*
HERBERT S. SOUTAR *Treasurer*

BESSIE M. ARMSTRONG
RUTH A. BINZEN
THOMAS L. BRADY
WILLIAM F. CALDWELL
ROBERT S. CARPENTER
DOROTHY B. CORLE
JOHN A. CLARK
ARTHUR E. CURREN
GEORGE K. DAHL
ALICE R. DALZELL

MABEL H. HENRY
ROBERT G. HEPBURN
VIRGINIA M. HIGGINS
JAMES H. HITCHCOCK
ERWIN B. HOCK
RAYMOND L. HOPKINS
CHARLES A. JOHNSON
ETHEL M. JONES
DOROTHY F. MULLIGAN
ROBERT R. PILCH

ELIZABETH M. RAISBECK
HANS O. SIEPERMANN
M. ANTOINETTE SCHINDLER
JOSEPH SLIFKIN
ELLA M. SULC
ODIN S. THULANDER
ARNOLD E. WEICHERT
HOWARD J. WHITTAKER
GEORGE F. WORTHINGTON



LESTER RICHARD

Les

"A modest hero."

Les, our class president, has pulled us through all our troubles. He is an authority on bluffing—why, he even gave his oration on it. He's also an authority on socks. If you don't believe it, look him up and see for yourselves. Les can work when he wants to, and as an associate editor, did very well indeed. He is also second on the Honor Roll.



ALBERTA HUGHES

Bert

"As innocent as a new-laid egg."

She ought to be, but she isn't. As the class vamp she keeps things going, especially up in Chem. Lab., where she performs one experiment and hands in twelve. Tell us how you do it, will you, Bert? But after all she's very popular with the boys and girls of '21, and received first place on the Honor Roll.

FRANCES TUCKER

Fannie

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

We don't know how Fannie got hers, but we do know that she can handle anything from making punch to editing an annual. And make believe she can't play the piano! Fannie plays for assembly, choral class, and any occasion which calls for a good player. Fannie mingles with the whole class, and always has a pleasant word and smile for every one.



HERBERT SOUTAR

Herb

"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity."

We present to you, ladies and gentlemen, the wonder of the class of 1921. Herb is very popular with the girls (and himself), and, as editor of "La Comique Francaise" showed marked ability. He is one smart little chap, and we can't give him too much blame for thinking well of himself. Herb is one of those who are composed of quality, not quantity.





RAYMOND HOPKINS

Ray

"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

We never see Ray in a grouch unless in French class. You see, he loves to talk and will do so in spite of even Miss Hertz, and that's going some. Ray does many things well, being a fine athlete, a good jazz player, and a most successful editor-in-chief. We all like him, don't we, 21's?

ELIZABETH RAISBECK

Beckie

"Oh, thou art fairer than the evening sky, clad in the beauty of a thousand stars."

Becky is one of our pretty girls, and is so clever that we simply can't say enough about her. Her favorite subject is French, and she can speak it fluently. Becky was the art editor of this book, and we cannot deny her the praise due to her hard-earned efforts.



CHARLES JOHNSON

Charlie

"I awoke one night and found myself famous."

Some of us never found out what a jolly, nice, agreeable chap Charlie was, until he got on the Annual Board. Then he made a great business manager. He could collect money from anybody for the annual and besides that he did a lot of other work. Charlie surely is one all-around good fellow.

JOSEPH SLIFKIN

Joe

"Great deeds cannot die."

Just make out Joe didn't work for this Annual! He showed us how to collect ads, and deserves a lot of credit for his work. He hopes to be a lawyer some day, and judging by his arguments in the Economics class, he ought to meet with great success.





BESSIE ARMSTRONG

Bessie

"Hush, my dear; lie still and slumber."

Quiet? Why, if we couldn't see Bessie, we'd never know she was here. We imagine that if she should perchance speak aloud, she could tell many things worth hearing. Bessie has a lovely marcelle, and is very fond of East Orange. She is one of the charter members of our Silent Trio: Bessie, Ella, and Virgie.



THOMAS BRADY

Tom

"I live in the crowd of jollity."

—and he does. Nothing ever worries Tom. One day, he caused a sensation in English class when he tried to convince Miss Smith that Robert Burns was a socialist. Tom has another virtue. We are sure that he can eat more cake than any one else in the class.



RUTH BINZEN

Binzie

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Did you ever hear Binzie laugh? She can laugh at anything—even in Economics—so she is certainly a happy-go-lucky girl. Binzie fits in well with the Bohemian atmosphere of room 206, and we all believe that she is one good sport.



WILLIAM CALDWELL

Bill

"Who thinks too little and talks too much."

Bill talks incessantly. Sometimes it's about something, but most always it's about nothing. He is best portrayed wearing green socks, racetrack tie, and a knock-you-down checkered vest with a frat pin hanging onto it. But Bill can play football, so he's all right.



ROBERT CARPENTER

Gobo

"Sleep, it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole."

Gaze at the accompanying portrait. Doesn't it suggest solitude? Nevertheless, once in a great while, if you sit next to him and listen carefully, you can hear him say something quite witty. He gets away beautifully with Trig., and is going to be an engineer, some day—maybe.



ARTHUR CURREN

Art

"He's little, but oh, my!"

We hardly know what to say about Art. On first seeing him, you might get the impression that he's quiet, but he can make a noise. What puzzles us is how he always manages to get away with Chem. He's the only one in the class who ever knows anything about the lesson.



JOHN CLARK

John

"Ponderous volumes carries
he away

From our beloved school
each day."

This long, lanky, minister-looking fellow answers to the name of John. He holds the class spellbound when he reads poems in Scotch dialect. He gives us the impression that he is very studious and he certainly will make something of himself some day.

GEORGE DAHL

Dollie

"God made but one casting
from this mould; one was
enough."

Behold our class poet. George is forever sailing through stars, riding on billowy clouds, or falling in love with a sea nymph; but instead of keeping his emotional, passionate thoughts to himself, he springs them on the rest of the class in the form of romantic poetry. Just glance through this book and you'll get what we mean. But, keep it up, George, you're all right.





ALICE DALZELL

Dal

"One vast, substantial smile."

.....plus dimples, is Dal all over. One seldom sees her with a solemn countenance. Dal loves good times and is very popular with all, but in spite of this she manages to get her lessons. Keep it up, Dal, we're all with you.



ROBERT HEPBURN

Hep

"Silence is the perfect herald of joy."

Bob never says much, but he thinks a lot, instead. He has a habit of giggling at nothing. Bob's raven tresses are the envy of all the girls, and when he looks at you with those eyes! However, Bob is really a very nice boy.



MABEL HENRY

Mabel

"Hence, loathed melancholy."

Mabel is one of the pretty girls of the class. And happy? Why, just to hear her laugh makes you forget your blues. She showed us how to get through High School in three and a half years, be fourth honor pupil, and have a good time besides. How do you do it, Mabel?



VIRGINIA HIGGINS

Virgie

"If it were not for an occasional joke, I should die."

Here's another one of the famous trio. Virgie is always smiling and enjoys a real joke when she hears one. Whenever she comes into the room you see her head first—but never mind, Virgie, we all like your auburn tresses.



JAMES HITCHCOCK

Jimmie

"Meager were his looks,
Sharp misery had worn him
to the bones."

Jimmie is a lanky individual, in spite of his never-ending appetite. He and "Feet" try to outdo each other eating doughnuts. Jimmie likes to dance and can also play basketball much to the joy of B. H. S.



ETHEL JONES

Jonesy

"Silence is golden,"

Ethel never says much around this place, but you ought to see her in the gym. She can make us all feel just about as active as a statue. Ethel tells us that she is going to be a teacher some day. Treat 'em rough, Ethel.



ERWIN HOCK

Buss

"Scintillate, scintillate, luminous constellation."

Buss has yellow hair and purple eyes, and is our shining basketball star. He also helps Curren break test tubes in the Chem. Lab. Never mind, Buster, '21 would be better off if there were more like you.



DOROTHY MULLIGAN

Dot

"My little body is a-weary of this great world."

Dot has a rather pessimistic outlook on life, but she's pleasant and agreeable and a good sport in spite of this. Dot believes in Votes for Women, but whatever she is, she's Irish and proud of it, too.



ROBERT PILCH

Bob

"Anything for an argument."

"Well, I don't see why——" and so he goes on in the Economics class. But you should hear him to appreciate him. Bob joined our forces after serving in the navy, and we must give him credit for being one of the most diligent workers in the class.

ANTOINETTE SCHINDLER

Nettie

"So wise, so young, they say do ne'er live long."

Nettie is one of our stars—always knowing her lessons, no matter what happens. Nettie has gone through High School in three and one-half years, which makes some of us feel rather ashamed of ourselves, especially as she received third place on the Honor Roll.



HANS SIEPERMAN

Siep

"A locomotive in breeches."

Siep can be seen everywhere at once, but he usually takes a great delight in decorating the assembly platform with his massive scenery. Being tall, dark, and handsome, he causes much anguish among the little Freshman girls. Siep surely can sell tickets and knows how to boost the class activities.

ELLA SULC

Ella

"Her talents were of the more silent kind."

Ella lives in the country, and hence her fresh pink cheeks. She is hard to get acquainted with, but when one gets to know her, she's a mighty nice girl. Ella also belongs to the inseparable trio: Bessie, Ella, and Virgie. She also proved that she can study by getting fifth place on the Honor Roll.





ODIN THULANDER

Shoe-land-her

"He does nothing in particular, and does it very well."

We wish you could have seen Odin, St. Patrick's Day, as he came into our classroom displaying the most brilliant of jazzbow ties. But he hails from the aristocratic town of East Orange, so he is all right.

HOWARD WHITTAKER

Whit

"So gentle he wouldn't pour water on a toad."

Look at this face opposite. Isn't he sweet? In spite of his gentle ways, he is a real scholar, getting out in three and one-half years. We never hear him recite, but he must have some other way of convincing the faculty that he knows something. Anyway, we like him.



ARNOLD WEICHERT

Arnie

"Arnie's always up to tricks. Ain't he cute? He's only six."

Arnie can always make the class laugh when every one else fails in doing so. He is going to be an engineer, but he asked us particularly not to mention that fact, so of course we won't say anything about it. However, we can say that he is a good scholar and will meet with success some day.

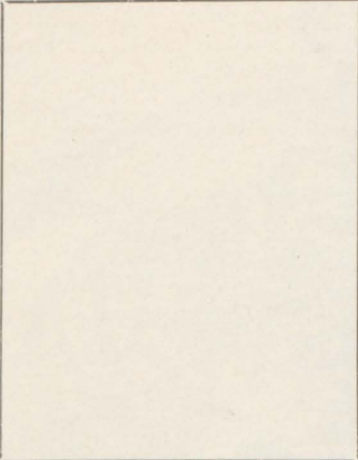
GEORGE WORTHINGTON

Feet

"My appetite comes to me while eating."

We only wish that you could see Feet eat sandwiches at lunch time. We advise you never to take George out, because he might get hungry; then you'd never get him home again. But after all, he's a good addition to the class and has won more B's than you could count.





DOROTHY CORLE

Dot

"When the proofs are present, what need is there for words?"

Dot has been present in our class only since last term, and although very quiet, is always pleasant. We aren't all acquainted with Dot personally, but those of us who do know her like her immensely.

SCHOOL YELL!!

Rip! Zip! Wah! Hoo!

We're the people

Who are you?

Fe Fo Fie Fo Fe Fo Fum!!

Boom get a rat trap,

Bigger than a cat trap;

Boom get a rat trap,

Bigger than a cat trap;

Boom!! Boom!!

Cannibal!

Sis! Boom! Ah!

Bloomfield High School

Rah! Rah! Rah!

'21—'21—'21

CLASS SONG OF '21

Tune of "Love Bird."

I

Bloomfield High, we love you so,

Now we hate to go,

How much we will miss you,

No one will ever know,

We will miss our teachers,

Who helped us to learn,

They will bring back memories,

That will cause us to yearn—

For our school days.

Chorus

How we've loved our school days,

Good old golden rule days,

Latin, Math., and English,

We've studied and studied,

Until we are their masters,

Teachers, friends and school-mates,

We are going to leave you,

To seek—our fates,

With all those wh've gone before us,

Good-bye dear old Bloomfield High,
Good-bye.

II

Those four years we spent with you,

We will ne'er regret,

Although we have had our fun,

Still we learned—you bet.

There were no dull moments,

In this class of ours,

All our work was well done,

This class of Twenty-one,

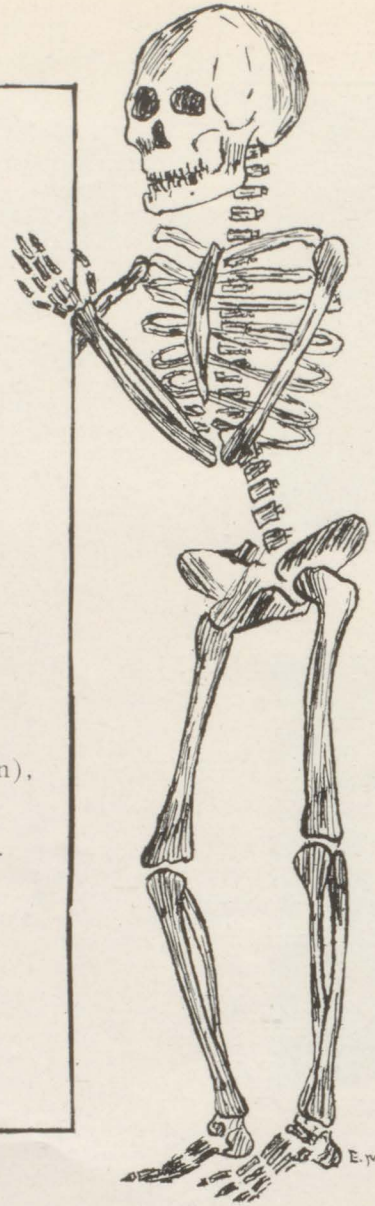
Believe us.

MABEL HENRY, '21.

AN EPITAPH

Here lies a man known to all as Class Will,
Whom the annuals of B. H. S. did kill,
Not by cruelty, as you may guess,
But simply by kindness and nothing less,
Because he lived year in and year out,
Was never changed or moved about,
He never wavered or never varied,
Was just the same when he was buried,
So he died a natural death of age,
From being seen on the same old page,
Of every yearbook that has gone to press,
From the time the school began, I guess,
And so we write this epitaph (we know it's rotten),
Class Will—GONE but not FORGOTTEN.

C. A. J., '21.





CLASS PROPHECY



Discovered: A Laboratory of Father Time.

Father Time is completing the work of learning the destinies of the Class of 1921. The machine that he uses is the work of his own hand, which by name is a Paramagnetic Balanced and Reversible Action Transometer. It is a device that can read the destinies of men. Father Time alone can interpret its message. He tells his interpretations to an assistant.

Time: Twenty Years Hence.

Prophecy: A battalion of Heavy Field Artillery of the Bloomfield Home Guard is encamped in the wilds of Brookdale. Commanding its field kitchen is Mess Sergeant Arthur Curren. This high position is the natural outcome of his good work as waiter, in Room 206.

When evening falls in the great metropolis of Chicago, Erwin Hock begins his round of duties as "White Coat" of the Street Cleaning Department of that city. Erwin was awarded this position upon presenting recommendations from the T. I. A.

High on the cliffs of Block Island stands Hotel

Egan, which is managed by Alberta Hughes Egan. Mrs. Egan has made this hotel famed for its unrivaled cuisine and social events.

Ringling Brothers' Circus is now visiting Bloomfield. Among the special attractions which delight the townspeople is The Cigarette Fiend, Thomas Brady, who now holds the world's record of fourteen cigarettes per minute. The tent next to his is occupied by William Caldwell, who creates great sensations as a Sword Swallow. The chief place among the side shows is held by the Fat Man, James Hitchcock. He now tips the scales at 570 lbs. and by proper dieting soon hopes to attain 600. The people of Bloomfield are glad to know that these young men have at last found their niches in society.

Mabel Henry is one of the great coloratura sopranos of history. She represents a type of natural endowment and a perfection of art such as are met with few times, if at all, in any generation.

Standing watch at the stage door of the Gayety Theatre in Newark is Howard Whittaker, who is employed as "Bouncer" at this place. He was chosen for this place because he is a man of great thought and few words.

Antoinette Schindler is now running the Congressional Manicure Parlors in Washington, D. C., for lady members of Congress. It may be said with certainty that she gained this position through untiring efforts on her part.

Dorothy Mulligan is making a tour of the United States delivering her address on, "The Rise and Fall of the Irish Republic." Having played an important part in winning the cause for Woman Suffrage throughout the world, Miss Mulligan's name is a familiar one in every home.

A resort that is rivaled only by Monte Carlo is owned and operated by George Dahl. One of his most popu-

lar attractions is the "Roulette Revue," the leading part in which is played by Ruth Binzen. It is well known that many of the patrons of this resort come just as much to see Miss Binzen dance as to stake their fortunes on the wheel. Joseph Slifkin is also connected with this establishment as chief attorney to the manager, thus enabling him to evade the pitfalls of the law. Mr. Slifkin is one of the few honest lawyers thus employed.

One of the exponents of the "Back to the Farm" movements is Bessie Armstrong, who now spends eight hours a day guiding a tractor over the fertile fields of Cedar Grove. Also enthused with this idea is Ella Sulc. She is now the Walking Delegate of the "Amalgamated Farmerettes' Association."

Frances Tucker is now giving recitals before appreciative audiences at Carnegie Hall. Miss Tucker is famed for her beautiful interpretations of the works of the great composers and also for her original compositions.

Arnold Weichert is, as usual, doing nothing. Arnold discovered his proficiency in this art while in B. H. S.

One of the most venerated members of the faculty of Princeton University is Robert Pilch, who is professor of Economics. Professor Pilch was given his start in this science by Mr. Robert Matz, who impressed upon him, the tremendous importance of this subject.

Day by day the high school students are carried to and from school in a "Kiddy Kar" operated by Alice Daltzell. Alice always did have a great fondness for cars.

Over the snowclad hills of Lake Placid, starlight sleigh-rides are conducted by Odin Thulander. Odin took a delight in starlight sleigh-rides many years ago, while living in East Orange.

As one passes through the Hoboken station of the Lackawanna Railroad he may hear the bass voice of Hans Siepermann announcing the arrival and departure

of trains. When not thus occupied, Mr. Siepermann may be found helping the baggagemaster.

As Editor-in-Chief of "Life," Charles Johnson every week delights his readers with his exceedingly humorous essays. The enormous circulation of this magazine has been greatly increased by cartoons and sketches drawn by his wife, who signs all of her work with her maiden name, Elizabeth Raisbeck.

Leading the 200-piece orchestra of the Lincoln Theatre, Bloomfield, N. J., is Raymond Hopkins. His orchestra is noted for its Jazz renderings and syncopations.

Any day George Worthington may be found in the Jersey City office of "The Anti-tobacco League of America," of which society he is now president. Even in his high-school days Mr. Worthington was a strong advocate of this movement.

Lester Richard has taken up his residence at the White House in Washington. Here he is making a great success of his work, as caretaker.

With the exception of having learned to milk cows, Robert Hepburn has at last overcome every obstacle in the way of a prosperous farmer. Mr. Hepburn is rapidly becoming one of the most influential citizens of this country.

As a lecturer on Practical Physics, Ethel Jones has established a reputation for herself. Miss Jones is every-

where accepted as an authority on this subject, since she has chosen this as her life's work.

The headlines of the evening newspapers proclaim that after many hard-fought contests, Herbert Soutar has won the Featherweight Boxing Championship of the United States. Mr. Soutar always showed an inclination to the manly art of self-defence.

In the pursuit of her work as stewardess in the B. H. S. lunchroom, Virginia Higgins has revived the well-known ham and beef sandwich, so famous in the days of '21.

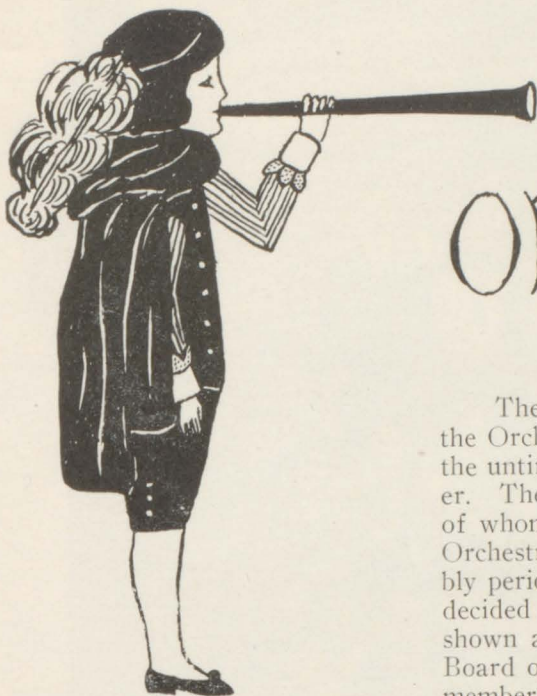
Dorothy Corle has become State Supervisor of Physical Training in the schools of New Jersey. She is devoting a great deal of her time to the abolition of the fifteen-minute physical-training period.

Still at large throughout the surrounding country is Robert Carpenter, the bold highwayman who is being sought by the State Constabulary for his daring hold-up of a Crosstown car, at the Brookdale Terminal. Even though there were 85 men in the car, Carpenter was not afraid to hold it up. Hot on his trail is Detective John Clark, whose name already strikes terror into the hearts of the denizens of the underworld. If a book were to be written of Mr. Clark's adventures, "The Exploits of Sherlock Holmes" would be as nothing in comparison to them.

Here endeth the Prophecy.

ARNOLD E. WEICHERT,
CHARLES A. JOHNSON,
GEORGE K. DAHL.





ORCHESTRA



The past term has been the most successful one for the Orchestra for many years. This was largely due to the untiring efforts of Mr. S. Frederick Smith, our leader. The Orchestra is now composed of 28 members, one of whom, Mr. Matz, is a member of the Faculty. The Orchestra plays at the Tuesday and Thursday assembly periods, at which time they win worthy applause. A decided increase in the attendance at rehearsals was shown after the announcement had been made that the Board of Education had consented to give counts to the members of the Orchestra.

A concert is being planned, which will take place about May 20th, in which the Orchestra will play an important part. The Orchestra is now recognized as one of B. H. S.'s leading assets, and with the spirit and enthusiasm that the members are showing it certainly will keep up the good work.

The members of the Orchestra are as follows:

MR. S. FREDERICK SMITH, *Leader and Director*

MR. ROBERT L. MATZ
SYLVIA BUSH
MARGARET HARLIN

SAMUEL ROSENSTEIN
STACY RUSHMORE
ELMER PLATZ

RUTH TAYLOR
HERBERT SOUTAR
WILLIAM PORZER
LOUIS ASH
HENRY TAIT
ERIC BERG
HANS SIEPERMANN
PAUL FRIEDMANN
WILLIAM BRANCH

HERBERT LEVINE

JOSEPH GREEN
HERMAN SILVERMAN
FREDERICK WOODWORTH
WALTER MCCORMICK
CHARLES SCHOONMAKER
RAYMOND HOPKINS
WILLIAM CARLUCCI
WILBUR ROAKE
CHARLES ZALENSKI

HANS A. SIEPERMANN, '21.





IN CHORAL CLASS

There's music in the air,
After infant morn is by;
And faint it can be heard
Beneath a bright and laughing sky.
Many a voice ecstatic sounds,
When Mr. Smith doth make his "rounds,"
And while he lists enchantment there,
There *is* music in the air.

This last year the Choral Class has taken great interest in the work which has been so ably cut out for the members by our new Director of Music. Mr. Smith, besides being an enthusiastic leader, is blessed with a sense of humor, a thing which is indeed "an ever-present help in time of trouble." So far, there seems to be only one drawback: the number of boys is so far surpassed by the number of girls! However, this has ceased to be bothersome, for the boys who are represented in the Choral Class show so much spirit (and incidentally make so much noise) that no more are really needed.

The Annual went to press so early this term that the important events under Choral Class management have not yet happened. By the time the Annual is published, the Choral Class will have given a concert dated for May 20th. The following numbers will be some of those included in the program:

Gypsy Life *Schuman*
When the Rosy Morn.....*Syndenhan*
Lawn Party *Lecocq*
Dinah *Johns*

It is an absolute rule this term that all members must take part in public appearance or no credit will be given for membership in the Choral Class.

More enjoyment has been had this year, in the Choral Class, than ever before in our experience. The Glee Club is indeed a good name for *our* Choral Class.

Except in the case of an important engagement or an opportunity for cutting the Choral Class, its accompanist is, yours truly,

FANNIE TUCKER, '21.



OFFICERS

MISS M. GAY *Honorary President*
 STEPHANIE MORRIS *President*
 ALBERTA HUGHES *Vice-President*
 MARGARET TEALL *Secretary*
 JAMES VAN LOON *Treasurer*

At the first meeting of this term, the Latin Club had the pleasure of receiving ten new members of the Junior Class. This makes the total membership about thirty. We feel that we can make a success of anything with so many enthusiastic workers.

According to its regular custom, the Club had decided to make a gift to the school and had raised the money for this purpose. The Club decided that the school would be benefited by a moving-picture machine, something

which had long been needed for supplementary work. With the aid of the Board of Education, the Club purchased a Simplex machine, which we are sure will be acceptable to the school. It will be used primarily for educational purposes.

With this accomplishment alone, the Club would feel that it had done much this year. But this is not all. We had in April our Annual Roman Banquet, to which we invited the faculty of the school and friends of the Club, and which was quite an event. And we must not forget the regular monthly meetings, which are instructive and interesting. It is through these meetings that the Club feels it is best increasing the interest in the study of Latin.

MARGARET TEALL, *Secretary.*

LE CERCLE



FRANÇAIS

The French Club, which holds its meetings the first Friday in every month, held the first one of this term February 4th. At this meeting the following election of officers took place:

MISS A. HEARTZ *Honorary President*
FRANCES TUCKER *President*
JOHN HORAN *Vice-President*
BERTHA FEITNER *Secretary*
ROBINA BANKS *Treasurer*
GERTRUDE SHAFER.. *Chairman Entertainment Committee*
LISA JOHNSON..... *Refreshment Committee*
THEODORE YASKO..... *Ways and Means Committee*

The meetings of the French Club are very interesting, the entertainment and refreshment committees being always on hand for their part after the business meeting. French games are played, and, usually, French delicacies are prepared for refreshments.

The object of the French Club this year has been the supporting of a little French girl, whose father was killed in the recent World War. The child's name is Madeline Beauvais, and she lives with her mother and sister in Paris. Madeline is now eleven years of age.

The amount which it takes to support this little French girl, \$36 per year, is sent quarterly. This amount has been raised with much enthusiasm on the part of all French Club members, by various dances, cake and candy sales.

The French Club, although started only last year, is rapidly growing in popularity.

Vive le Cercle Français!

BERTHA FEITNER, *Secretary*.

LA TERTULIA



ESPAÑOLA

OFFICERS

CLARENCE BECK *President*
 MARY CARLUCCI *Vice-President*
 FRED A. COHEN *Secretary*
 GEORGE RICHARDSON *Treasurer*
 CHARLES A. JOHNSON *Reporter*

During the past year the membership of the Spanish Club has almost doubled.

It is now one of the High School's social clubs, having for rivals the Latin and French clubs.

At the regular monthly meetings this year the customs and interesting bits of information concerning Mexico, Panama, Guatemala and Costa Rica have been discussed.

A talk on a different Latin-American country at each meeting is being planned for next year.

A party of ten from the Spanish Club made a trip to New York in February, attending the Spanish Church and visiting the Spanish Museum on the Huntington Foundation. The collection of antiques in this museum is unsurpassed by any one museum in Spain.

The Club has also bought a set of 36 Spanish phonograph records, which will aid the pupils in their study of Spanish.

Members of the Club are learning several national anthems of Latin-American countries. It may be that there is a surprise in store for the school.

HIMNO NACIONAL DE ESPANA

Quien quisiera ser libre que aprenda,
 Que in Espana hoy un pueblo y un rey,
 El primero dictando las leyes y el segundo observando
 la ley,
 Espanoles morir por la Patria, por Fernando y la
 constitucion,
 Los serviles jurar destruirlos,
 Viva! Viva! la constitucion.

(Translation by Senior Class)

He who wishes to be free may learn that,
 In Spain there is a people and a king,
 One devises the laws for the country,
 The second enforcing them all,
 Spaniards die for their king and their country,
 For Fernand and the welfare of all,
 The base, all swear to destroy them,
 Long live our country and laws.

Bloomfield High School

1921

Class Day

Friday, June Seventeenth

Nineteen Hundred Twenty-one

8 P. M.

Bloomfield High School Auditorium

The class wishes to thank Leo
Filkin, also the Submarine Boat
Corporation for their courtesy in
furnishing the electrical apparatus

Musical Club

The Musical Club, whose purpose is to cultivate the art of music, was organized in November, 1920. The following officers were elected at the beginning of this term:

STEPHANIE MORRIS *President*
FREDERICK WOODWORTH *Vice-President*
EVELYN ENDERSBY *Secretary*
ROBERT WOODWORTH *Treasurer*

The Club has very interesting programs, which include talks on noted musicians, piano and violin selections, and vocal selections.

The Musical Club now has a membership of about 35 members, which is rapidly increasing. Although it is one of the newest clubs in the school, it is already becoming one of the liveliest that the school possesses and great things are looked forward to in the near future.

EVELYN ENDERSBY, *Secretary*.

Chemistry Club

The first meeting of this organization was held March 15, 1921, and the following officers elected:

MR. O. J. WALRATH *Honorary President*
ROGER CANFIELD *President*
ALBERT SEHOLM *Vice-President*
ALICE DALZELL *Secretary and Treasurer*

The object of the Chemistry Club is to visit local factories, so that students may see the practical side of the Scientific course.

At meetings lectures will be delivered by men prominent in the chemical world. Already the students have decided on trips to various industrial plants, to learn the application of chemistry at first hand. At least two trips will be made before the end of the present year.

A constitution has been drawn up and the students of the present chemistry classes are quite fortunate in being charter members of the newest club in B. H. S.

ALICE DALZELL, '21.

Our Colors

She spoke of the two gay colors
True Bloomfield hearts all prize;
Red, the hue of her two sweet lips,
And Gray, like her sparkling eyes;
And she asked me as she toyed with
The ribbons on her breast,
Which I thought the leading color
And which I liked the best.

"Well," I said, "the combination,
Is what we all admire;
But perhaps red's the chief one,
The color of blood and fire.
Cold gray is like a background,
As the sky is to the sun;
It is the red that has inspired us
In all our victories won.
"Gray, like the mists of evening,
Would cover our retreat,
In case—Oh, Heaven defend us!—
We should ever meet defeat.
The Gray is a beautiful setting,
But wherever we may be led,
I hope I will always follow
Its brighter partner, Red."

With that sweet maid one summer night,
I sat 'neath starlit skies;
We spoke no more of colors,
Save those of hair and eyes.
When I asked her if I might kiss her,
Her sweet red lips said, "Nay,"
But her clear gray eyes spoke otherwise—
THAT time I followed Gray!

A. E. W., '21.

Pop the Question (?)

I took her rowing on the lake,
She vowed she'd go no more,
I asked her why—her answer came:
"You only hugged the shore."
I took her hand in mine and said:
"May I the question pop?"
She coyly bent her pretty head:
"You'd better question Pop."

H. S. S., '21.

Did You Ever?

A famous Philosopher has said that nothing is impossible, but did you ever try:

To—skip a gym period and get away with it?
To—pass a test by studying the night before?
To—convince Mr. Lawrence that you weren't late?
To—talk in Miss Crissey's study?
To—change your sneaks and get to study hall in three minutes flat?
To—tell a Freshman something?
To—look cheerful when you flunk a final?
To—do your Spanish or Latin in one study period?
To—take a subject with more than one conflict?
To—make up a good excuse of why you were late?
Did Ja? It can't be done.

C. A. J., '21.

The Family

Not being a white-winged angel
Or one of the haloed saints,
I've got a few kicks coming
And I've got a few complaints.
Have one of you a family?
Then you have my sympathy.
Let's talk of our wrongs together,
And recite our misery.
When you have a gentleman caller
And you answer the doorbell ring,
Oh, isn't it always the family
Who stands around to sing:
"Oh, how do you do, Mr. So and So?
Give me your coat and hat."
And then they stand talking and talking
Forever, about this or that.
And then when you have him at last to yourself,
Oh, isn't it dear little brother
Who hides 'neath the sofa and listens
Until he begins to smother?
And when we two are at the door
And just start to say, "Good night,"
Oh, isn't it like dear old daddy
To suddenly turn on the light?
And when we're automobiling,
As always dear mother's so kind.
She says with a smile, "Children, ride in front—
I always ride behind."
And when you have a 'phone call
And you want to be alone,
Oh, isn't it just like the family
To have business around the 'phone?
Some day I'll build a hermitage,
And live there all alone;
And on the door I'll pin a sign
That reads, "God Bless Our Home."

The Moon

The full moon is a great magician
Drifting through the sky to-night,
Clothing all the earth below him
In a dress of silver light.
Roofs of houses, roofs of churches,
All are dressed in silken sheen,
And the branches of the elm trees
Cast their shadows on the green.

He has watched them grow from seedlings
Into giants, great and strong,
As he wandered through the heavens
All throughout the ages long.
He has seen the great explorers
Sailing to a foreign shore,
He has watched men's peace-time ventures,
And has witnessed every war.

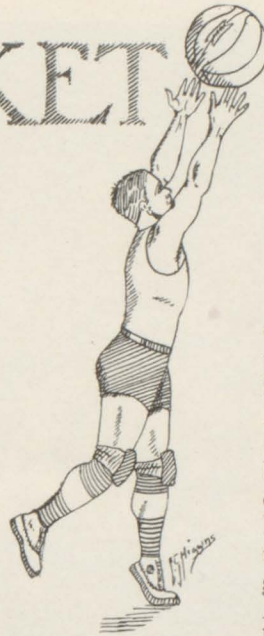
He has watched the Wise Men wander
By the guiding starlight led;
And he guards the crowded cities,
And the graveyard of the dead.
Though he seems a man of wisdom,
Musing while the whole world sleeps,
Like a prophet deaf and speechless
To himself his thoughts he keeps.

G. K. D., '21.

Miss Smith (at mention of graduation)—"Yes, graduation means a lot of work if any of you are going to graduate."



BASKET BALL



One of the most successful seasons ever played by basketball teams in B. H. S. was accomplished by "our team" this year. We were compelled to play an unusually hard schedule, having to line up against many of Jersey's best. Our first game opened with a defeat at the hands of Boonton, but this was wiped out by our long string of victories later in the season. Among the big teams who fell before us were Harrison, Belleville, Rutgers Short Course, East Side and Neptune. In our annual affair with Glen Ridge we defeated them in both games. The Glen Ridge team was well padded this year and their outlook for a victory was bright. But our boys showed such speed and pep in these games that the Glen Ridgers took the low end of the score. Following these victories we took on the fast Paterson team which held the State Champions to a low score. We overwhelmed the Patersonians by a score of 48—22. Because of the splendid showing made by our team we were entered in the tournament for the State Championship. For our first game we were picked to play the Hoboken team, one

of the fastest teams in the tournament. "Our team" was the dark horse in this contest, but at half time, in the midst of cheers and yells for Bloomfield, we led the Hoboken team, 18 to 13. In the second half, although our team fought hard, it was defeated. Following this we traveled to New Brunswick, where we played the Rutgers Prep. team. Again our boys showed their colors by taking the measure of the Rutgers boys, 28 to 20. For our final game, the American Legion team of our home town, who had played many professional and college five teams, booked us. The Legion was expected to win, as they were well experienced in the basketball game. On the other hand, our team was well coached, so that to many the match looked even. During the first half the Legionites led our boys by a score of 18 to 13. The second half was a different battle and our team started the fireworks and fought until the last whistle, when they were awarded the victory. This season was a very successful one and the coach and the team are to be congratulated for their good work.

WILLIAM HASSELL, '22.



BASEBALL



Bloomfield High started its 1921 baseball season shortly before the Easter recess, at which time a number of candidates both old and new appeared, to try out for the team. Among the new men are a number of promising cubs. These, together with most of last year's nine, are being molded into one of the best baseball teams that B. H. S. has ever produced. Coach Foley and Captain Herder whipped the team into fine shape for the first game of the season, which was played with Glen Ridge. This game resulted in a decided victory for Bloomfield, the final score being 24 to 3. Through continual practice and team work the team managed to add five more victories to their list, namely, Belleville, Irvington, Newark Tech., Lincoln, and Caldwell. The team is facing one of the hardest schedules it has had for years and at the time the Annual goes to press has yet to play East Orange, Barringer,

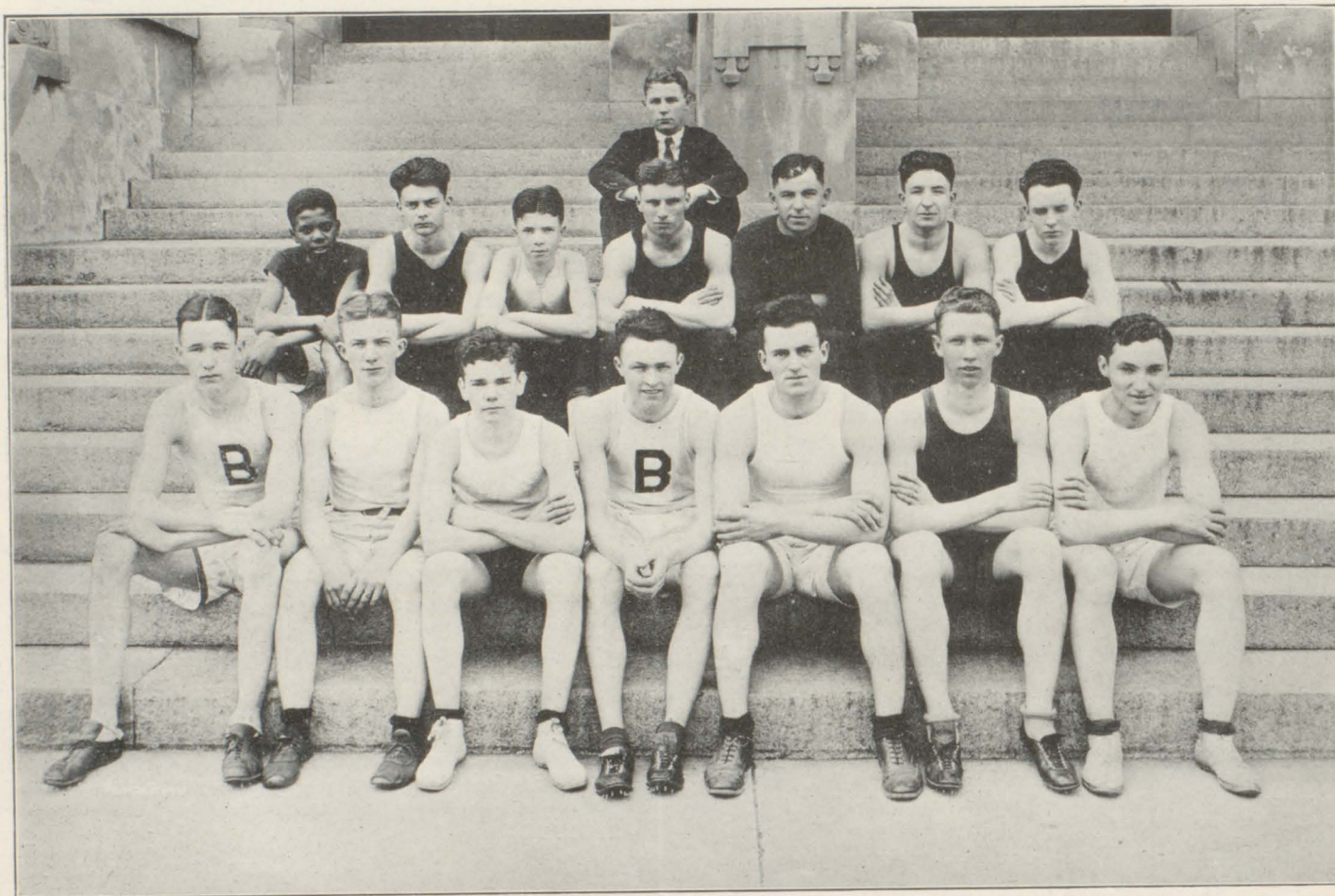
Rutherford, St. Peter's, and Morristown. The team is coming along in fine shape and great hopes are held for our boys to go through the season undefeated.

The scores to date are:

B. H. S.	Opp.
24.....Glen Ridge	3
8.....Belleville	1
13.....Irvington	5
15.....Newark Tech.	4
6.....Lincoln	4
11.....Caldwell	6

The first team consists of Captain Herder, Hitchcock, Hassell, Hock, Hepburn, Worthington, Teurs, Ash, and MacCormick. Due to the number of candidates out for the team, games are being arranged for a second team.

JACK CORT, *Manager.*



TRACK



The season of 1921 marks the revival of track events in B. H. S. For many years the track team has been neglected, both because of a want of competent coaching and a lack of material. This year an entirely new track team has been organized and with the interest and enthusiasm shown, great results are expected.

The success of the track team has been mainly due to Donald Peck and Edward Garlock, who have consented to coach the boys who are interested in track events. These two men are to be congratulated for the time and energy that they have given and the untiring way in which they have tried to make track mean something in B. H. S.

The team made its first appearance in an

interscholastic meet at Jersey City. Although the team lost out in this meet due to the greenness and inadequate material it is to be praised for the fine showing it made.

The second event was a dual meet with East Orange. Here we again met with defeat, but this has not discouraged the boys and they are training harder than ever in hopes that they may make a better showing in the coming meets against South Side, Belleville and Irvington, which are to take place in the near future.

The members of the track team are: William Caldwell, Manager; Robert Wiley, Captain; Pat Shields, Lester Richard, John Keefe, Neil Egan, William Hassell, Herbert Levine, Ray Valentine, James Gordon, Warren Dalzell, Fred Aug, Robert Pilch, Leonard Vought, and Phil Britebart.



Senior B

George Lyle is a chemist bold,
He works both night and day.
He takes each flask in a strangle hold,
To fool the time away.
One day he made some hydrogen,
Four bottles, filled to the top,
He held a match to the mouth of one,
To hear the little pop.
He spills the acids and the salts;
You would think he'd surely drown,
For every time he takes a bottle up,
He lays the stopper down.
One day he spilled some acid,
You all should know the rest,
He had to go home in a barrel,
For the acid ate holes in his vest.

W. H.

Teacher—"Which travels faster, Heat or Cold?"
Willie—"Heat."
Teacher—"Why?"
Willie—"Because you can catch cold."

A PLAY

In Two Scenes.

SCENE I—A man, a girl, a room, some gas.

SCENE II—A quarrel, a hearse, a hole, some grass.

FINIS.

Mr. Walrath (to Mazzeo)—"I thought that sank in yesterday."

Mazzeo—"It sunk in so far it went right on through."

YE HIGH SCHOOL CALENDAR

June:—This is one of the months during which it is peculiarly hard to stay in school and study. The others are January, April, October, March, February, December, November, May and September.



Juniors

If you can hold your tongue, when all about you
Are telling stories interesting to you.
If you can bluff, when all the teachers doubt you,
And, being doubted, keep on bluffing through;
If you can talk, and not be caught at talking,
Or talk and keep your voice in deep disguise,
Or, chewing gum, not let them see you chewing,
And yet don't look too good or act too wise;
If you can come in late and have a reason
That you have made up, on the way to school,
Accepted by Miss Decker, in the office,
And get away without that look so cool.
If you can bear to hear the grade you're given
On tests you thought you knew so much about,
And carry your report home, oh, so meekly,
Knowing you're going to be blessed out;
If you can cut a class and not be questioned,
Or given time to make up after school;
If neither Mr. Stover nor the teachers
Can catch you while you're breaking any rules;
If you can force your body, nerves, and sinews,
To leave before the clock strikes half-past one,
Yours is the school and everything that's in it—
But—what is more—you won't get through, my son.

I. P.

THAT JUNIOR YEAR

The junior year is not so hard,
We hear so many say;
But that's because they've passed it,
Which was their luckiest day.

Of all the years in high school
The junior is the worst,
For you're overstocked with lessons
Till it seems you'd nearly burst.

It is a common thing to see
A junior stand and gaze
At some object out the window,
When he's seeking for a phrase.

So, for those who follow after us,
We a parting cheer will raise.
They will not regret the time
They've passed their junior days.

G. CLIFF, '22.



Sophomores

S is for Sophomores, so good and fine;
O is for Order, we stand first in line;
P is for Pupils, we have such a lot;
H is for Hustlers, we're right on the spot;
O is for Opinions, we never do voice;
M is for Marks, so high and so choice;
O is for Others, we always consider;
R is for Reports, at which we do quiver;
E is for Everything in general, you see;
S is for Success, for you and for me.

THE BELL

Oh, darling bell, oh, grand old bell,
How much we all adore you!
For many're the times you've saved our lives
And kept us from a zero.

Father—Now, Ikey, if you don't say your prayers
you won't go to heaven.

Ikey (sobbing)—But, father, I don't want to go to
heaven; I want to go with you and mama.

One morning Brutus said to Cæsar: "How many
eggs did you eat this morning?"

Cæsar replied: "Et tu, Brutus."

They met on the bridge at midnight,
They will never meet again;
For one was an eastbound cow,
And the other a westbound train.

F. L.

Teacher—Johnny, that's the third time you've look-
ed on Henry's paper.

Johnny—Yes, ma'am; his writing isn't very plain.

Dumm—What would you say, if I were asked to
leave school?

Bell—Get out, you're fooling.

Dumm—That's just what Mr. Stover said.



Freshmen

JUST BEFORE THE TEST.

A rustle of papers, a murmur of fear,
Ev'ry one's excited, for test-time draws near.
"Hey, give me that paper," said a boy with a frown,
"That's the paper I use when I copy things down."
"I won't," was the answer, or rather the hiss;
"How would I get A if I didn't use this?"
"I don't care 'bout *your* A's," was the angry retort.
"Say, give me that paper. I'll have nothing of this sort!"
Said one of the pretty girls, "Why all the fuss?
If you did what was right, there would be no such
muss."
"Come here with my pencil! Come here wwith my book!
I must take a peek, one little last look!"
This last was exclaimed by a girl who's so fair
That she thinks of nothing but crimped hair.
"Where is your book?" asked one of the girls;
"I left mine in the locker when I fixed my curls."
"I haven't mine here," was the sad reply;
"I forget all things when test-time draws nigh."
"Say, who threw that eraser? Wait'll I get you!
You'll pay for that dearly—I mean it, I do!"
And then there was a tussle and a rolling on the floor,
Until they heard some footsteps and the opening of the
door.
"See here, boys! That's enough of this kind of thing.
Remember this is a school, and not a place for bicker-
ing."
Ev'ry pupil gazed at him in open-mouthed surprise.
Was this an awful ogre, or a dragon in disguise?
"I have heard," said this stranger, "that your teacher's
ill to-day,
So I've come to give your test to you and—say—

Young man, there's the basket and a yardstick on the
wall.

You know the place for gum—so that's gone for good
and all.

I'm an old schoolmaster, and I have old-fashioned ways,
But I do believe in birch-sticks that they used in my
young days.

Now you've got a half an hour to finish up your test,
So I think you'd better hurry, or—I :30 for the rest."

ANGELYN BURROWS.

LOST DEPARTMENT.

Lost: A cane, by a man with a gold head.

SALES DAPARTMENT

For Sale: Hymn books, for ministers with red backs.

For Sale: A comb, for a man with rubber teeth.

WANT DEPARTMENT

Wanted: A boy, to deliver eggs about 15 yrs. old.

History Teacher—What are some of the deities the
Egyptians worship?

A Freshman—Well, they worship the sunshine and
stars and moonshine and—

Felix—Are the pictures in the rogues' gallery
franted?

Eyetad—Yes in guilt (gilt).

Hock—Guess I'll go to the dance a la stag.

Hitchcock—Why?

Hock—Because I have no doe (dough).

THE KIND OF MATH WE ALL ENJOY

Teacher—"Johnny, what is a cube?"

Johnny—"A cube is a solid, surrounded by six equal squares."

Teacher—"Right! Willie, what is a cone?"

Willie—"A cone? Why—a cone is—er, a funnel stuffed with ice cream."—*Christian Intelligencer*.

A THRILL THAT COMES ONCE IN A LIFETIME

'Twas eventide. The young lad stood on the bridge clapping his hands vigorously. Beyond the brow of the hill a dull red glow suffused the sky.

"Ah, little boy," remarked the stranger, who was a little near-sighted, "it does my heart good to see you appreciate yon cloud effect."

"Yes, sir," replied the lad; "I've been watching it for ten minutes."

Upon the boy's face there appeared a smile of perfect bliss.

"A real poet, without a doubt. And do you watch the sunsets often, little boy?"

"Sunsets? Why, that ain't a sunset, gov'nor; that's the village schoolhouse burning down."—*Boys' Life*.

Teacher (to class)—"In this stanza, what is meant by the line, 'The shades of night were falling fast'?"

Pupil—"The people were pulling down the blinds."
—*Onward*.

9B SPELLING

"Why, Richard," exclaimed his mother, "how is this? Your report-card gives you only sixty-two in spelling. Last month you had ninety-seven."

"'Tain't my fault," said Richard. "Teacher moved the boy that used to sit next to me over to the other side of the room."—*Exchange*.

WANT ADS

Just received—A fine lot of Ostend rabbits. Persons purchasing will be skinned and cleaned while they wait.

Wanted—A young man to take care of a pair of mules of a Christian disposition.

Wanted—A laborer and a boy; with grazing for two goats; both Protestants.

Wanted—A competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine that will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker.—*The Way*.

B. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM

It was Pat's first football match. Dashing here, there, and everywhere, running in everybody's way, and continually being pulled up from off side, Pat, while in the midst of a scrimmage, received a nasty kick on the head, rendering him unconscious.

"Who kicked me?" spluttered poor Pat, on coming round.

"It's all right," replied the referee, "it was a foul."

"Fowl? Bejabers," cried the astonished Pat, "I thought it was a mule."—*Ziegler Magazine*.

FORGET HIS HEAD IF IT WASN'T TACKED ON

"Carsor, is the most absent-minded chap I ever saw."

"What's he been doing now?"

"This morning he thought he had left his watch at home, and then proceeded to take it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it."—*The Way*.

Elsie—"Mamma, George Washington must have had an awful good memory, didn't he?"

Mother—"Why, my dear?"

Elsie—"Because everywhere I go I see monuments to his memory."—*Lutheran Young Folks*.

HINT TO SENIORS



Well by Jove these Orations ought to be like the styles; long enough to cover the Subject you know—but er—short enough to be interesting

ON THE PLATFORM



AS WE HOPE
WE LOOK

AS WE FEEL
WE LOOK

AS WE REALLY
DO LOOK

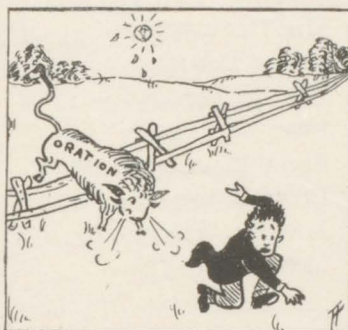
A-M



Over the teacups

209: Mary dressed in a rush!

209A: Anything else?



The "Slam Books"

were verr
Popular This
term!!!



H.S.S.



A Case of Shear Folly

Girls' Compliments

LISA JOHNSON
EDITH McCLURG
DOT RASSBACH
MARION PERKINS
ESTER KROHN
ROSY O'GRADY
DOT COLVIN
FLORENCE JAMES
CHIC CARLUCCI
PEG COHEN
ESTELLE SEIBERT
SIMMIE
STEPHANIE MORRIS
GRACE DEMAREST
ANNA HELMKE
PAULINE RAM
BETTY BOWNE
HELEN GAFFNEY
HELEN RAEMSCH
PEGGIE HAMILTON

MAY WEBER
DOT MEEKER
MILDRED TURNBULL
BEE LOPPACKER
KATY MANN DUTCHY
BOBBY MELCHER
JEAN PAQUIN
ESTER STIER
BUSTER JENKINS
ELSIE PRANTEL
LIN RUDINE
JANET ELLOR
ISABELLE USHER
NICKY NICHTHAUSER
DICTIONARY ROBERTS
BOBBY BURROWS
CLARA SULC
TAWDY UHRI
BUNK HOLK
HELEN RIGGS

RUTH SMITH
BILLY WALTON
HELEN KALLENBERG
SPUGGIE HILDEBRANDT
JADA JR.
CATHERINE MAHONEY
GERTRUDE KOHLER
BEE VOGELIUS
JEANNETTE McCRODDAN
MARGARET TEALL
FANNIE TUCKER
DERE MABEL
IDA RAISBECK
BERT HUGHES
BECKIE RAISBECK
DAL DALZELL
EDNA MACNARY
ETHEL M. JONES
BESSIE ARMSTRONG
DOT MULLIGAN (IRISH)

ELLA SULC
VIRGINIA HIGGINS
NETTIE SCHINDLER
PETTY GRIFFIN
MILDRED PRICE
GAS HARKER
RUTH BINZEN
EL HOPPER
THE HEAVENLY TWINS
TOMSON
WEE WEE
VIRGINIA PRICE
MID DOUGHERTY
BEANS BONKS
BOB BOGART
BERT FEITNER
EDNA MACCLEMCHIE
LILLIAN JOHNSON, '20
MARION WEBER
MARION McVEA

Boys' Compliments

WILLIAM ANTHONY
ANT. BALL
BOB WALKER
STANFORD
GEORGE ROTH
L. BERNHARDT
RUFUS TAYLOR
THE DUKE
SAMUEL ZELLER
PENNY CENT
DUNC
P. WALCOTT
BERT WYLIE
JIMMY VANLOON
FRED CORT
YANK
WILLIAM HUIT
WILLIAM EVANS
GEORGE LYLE
RUBBER RICHARD COOK
RED THE RAVEN
ROBERT SCHOLM
GAS
HUYLER
GEORGE CLIFF

R. I. CANFIELD
BOB HAGUE
ODELIA KEENE
CHUNKY
ARTHUR HENSEN
MURPHY SILVERMAN
PERCY JONES
EAGAN
RUBY RUBENSTEIN
F. GLANDER
L. COLLINS
TOMMY REENHERD
YALLER WHIGAM
LONESOME LUKE
AUGIE
CHARLES A. JOHNSON
BILL LITVANY
KID CHABB
ART CURREN
STANLEY LEVANDOSKI
EARL HOCKENBURY
FRANCIS LAW
WALTER FINK
JOSEPH GENTILE
GAS DICKSON

MACK
JACK MARTIN
DAHLIE
QUINNIE QUINN
FRED CADMUS
CLIFFORD BROWN
L. LOWE
SY. HERDER
PENNER
LE LEVINE
JA DA HORAN
THE JUNGLE KID
ED. THE MANAGER
WALTER GLAESER
HOB0
SIEP SIEPERMANN
BERT SOUTAR
DICK RICHARD
BILLY HASSEL
PLATZY
KOCHIE
ERIC THE RED
FLIVVER BOGART
BOB BLUNT
SCHOONER

HUGHEY
BOB WOODWORTH
STEWART DALAND
FRANK SMITH
MARY VAN TASSEL
FAT FRIEDMAN
HOWARD WHITTAKER
WALT. RIGGIN
IRVING WRIGHT, '19
BRANCHE
JUD
KID VANGIESON
RAY HOPKINS
SKIP WILSON
PAT SHIELDS
MAC
BOB PILCH
COW HEPBURN
ARNIE WEICHERT
BATTLING CARPENTER
JOSEPH SLIFKIN
BUS HOCK
JIMMIE HITCHCOCK
SHOE-LAND-HER

Faculty

UTTERED BY FAMOUS TEACHERS

- Mr. Morris: "I thought I would just say a word or two in regard to what Mr. Stover just said. Now——"
- Mr. Stover: "I am going to do all in my power to enforce the law, and rightly so!"
- Mr. Lawrence: "You're late, get your card at the office."
- Mr. Matz: "In the last analysis we find that——"
- Mr. Haupin: "Yes, I'll admit that at times I have been slightly sarcastic."
- Mr. Koehler: "Must I go over true view with you again? This is about the fiftieth time."
- Mr. Smiley: "Now, gentlemen, custom has decreed that we proceed as follows."
- Mr. Walrath: "Yes, I know all about chemistry, H₂O is water."
- Miss Smith: "Come prepared for Woolley."
- Miss Robinson: "Don't forget the mechanical parts of your paper."
- Miss Gay: "You won't do it again, will you?"
- Miss Crissy: "No argument, no argument, I say."
- Miss Hartz: "Come, I will escort you to the office."
- Miss Dickerson: "I'm not a-going to have any more of this."
- Miss Schauffler: "Out of the kitchen! Out of the kitchen!"
- Miss Decker (answering telephone): "Bloomfield High School. Yes, yes. Just a minute!"
- Mr. Foley: "Take your pens, please."
- Mr. Noel: "An honest confession is good for the soul."

A. E. W., '21.

THE FACULTY

There is an old fellow called Haupin
Whose looks suggest "Now I'll scalp 'em."
His system, he'll say,
Makes trig. clear as day.
I'd sooner agree than I'd doubt him.

Mr. Walrath is one we admire,
With his businesslike mien and attire.
We'll say he's a gem,
And he surely knows chem.
To his knowledge of this we aspire.

There is a small teacher, Miss Gay,
Who has the pleasantest way
Of saying "Good morning,"
E'en though it is storming,
With her smile that lasts through the day.

Mr. Lawrence, the wisest of men,
Compels us time and again
To stay in our room,
Both morning and noon;
But we slip from his sight now and then.

Miss Schauffler is the heavenly queen
Who beautifies the gorgeous scene
With cocoa and ham,
Peanut butter and jam,
To make all fat people lean.

WHY DOES IT HAPPEN?

THAT—Every speaker that comes to assembly tells us that with our “bright young faces” we are the men and women of to-morrow.

THAT—The tardy bell rings just as I have my hand on the door-knob.

THAT—I flunk a Spanish test the last day of a report.

THAT—The Juniors are so bright that they don't have to take any books home.

THAT—A special assembly comes in a study period and not in a chemistry class.

THAT—We beat Rutgers S. C. and the Legion in basketball, and lose to Belleville.

C. A. J., '21.

RESOLUTIONS

I HEREBY RESOLVE:

To keep away from the girls—Thomas Brady.

To do my English homework for a change—George Worthington.

To pay my class dues to date—Seniors.

To stop talking in assembly—School.

To order my lunch from day to day—Jimmie Hitchcock.

To agree with whatever Mr. Lawrence says—Lester Richard.

To pass all subjects this report—School.

To make the football squad—Robert Carpenter.

To keep no one after 1:30—Faculty.

C. A. J., '21.

ADAPTED BOOKS

The Little Minister A. E. Weichert

The Happy Family The Senior Class

The Crossing.....Meeting Miss Crissey in the Hall

Sentimental Tommy T. Brady

The Common Lot 50 in a Chem. Test

Gentle Reader H. Whittaker

The Branding Iron...The finger of the law (Mr. Stover)

The Conquest.....Winning an argument with a teacher

Paradise Lost.....When a teacher, supposedly absent, shows up at 8:30.

RELATION

Son—“What relation is a door step to a door, father?”

Father—“I don't know, son.”

Son—“A step father.”

Child at table, in presence of company: “Mother, will the pudding make me sick or is there enough to go around?”



"Two of a Kind"



"The Better Half of '21"



"By Heck"



"Hedge Flowers"



"Woof! Woof!"



"The Best Half of '21"



"September Afternoon"



"Chick! Chick! ???"



"Buddies"



"The Gang"



"Pals"



"Some Janes"



"Heads Up"



"I'm Above
You All"



"Flivvering"



"Women Are—"



"Our Farmerette"



"The Prof"

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF A FRESHMAN

- (1)
Thou shalt attend no other High School but "B. H. S."
- (2)
Thou shalt be a credit to "B. H. S." in the days that thou art here.
- (3)
Thou shalt not take the name of "B. H. S." in vain, for the students will not hold him guiltless that taketh the name of this school in vain.
- (4)
Remember that there are five days of school a week and that each day beginneth at 8:15.
- (5)
Honor thy teachers and thy principal that thy days may be *short* in the high school which Bloomfield giveth thee.
- (6)
Thou shalt not murder thy lessons by going to the movies at night.
- (7)
Thou shalt be true to "B. H. S." at all times.
- (8)
Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's lunch.
- (9)
Thou shalt not bear false witness against this high school.
- (10)
Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's lessons, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's books, nor his pencils, nor his pens, nor his sneaks, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

C. A. J., '21.

ADAPTED PIECES

- "Bright Eyes"—Becky.
"Kismet"—Sieperman.
"The Love Nest"—Fannie Tucker.
"Margie"—Ray Hopkins..
"The Long Long Trail"—To Brookdale (Bob Hepburn).
"It's the Irish in Your Eye"—Dot Mulligan.
"Oh! How She Can Dance"—Mabel Henry.
"The Vamp"—Alberta Hughes.

KI + 2S = KISS

It is a conjugate salt. The reaction takes place more rapidly in the absence of light. It has a sweet taste and an ethereal odor. When taken in small quantities it produces a blissful sensation, but in large quantities it has a nauseous effect. It is soluble in distilled moonlight and is best precipitated in the absence of humanity. The presence of a catalytic agent, such as love, increases the speed and temperature of the reaction. The reaction is therefore exothermic in the presence of the catalytic agent. Note: Catalytic—anything that helps along the action. exothermic—giving off heat.

THE EDITOR

I'd like to be an editor,
And sit up late at night,
And scratch my head and think of bed,
And write and write and write.

—Ex.

Who's Who Class of June 1921

By Senior Vote.

GIRL

BOY

Most popular	ALBERTA HUGHES	GEORGE WORTHINGTON
Best orator	DOROTHY MULLIGAN	WILLIAM CALDWELL
Wittiest	ELIZABETH RAISBECK	ARNOLD WEICHERT
Best looking	ALBERTA HUGHES	WILLIAM CALDWELL
Happiest	MABEL HENRY	ROBERT HEPBURN
Best worker	FRANCES TUCKER	CHARLES JOHNSON
In trouble most	RUTH BINZEN	WILLIAM CALDWELL
Best athlete	ETHEL JONES	GEORGE WORTHINGTON
Girl-hater	HOWARD WHITTAKER
Boy-hater	BESSIE ARMSTRONG	
Biggest bluffer	ALBERTA HUGHES	LESTER RICHARD
Noisiest	RUTH BINZEN	HANS SIEPERMAN
Best dancer	RUTH BINZEN	GEORGE WORTHINGTON
Most loyal to B. H. S.	FRANCES TUCKER	ROBERT PILCH
Slowest	BESSIE ARMSTRONG	JOHN CLARK
Most attractive personality ..	ALICE DALZELL	RAYMOND HOPKINS
Best dressed	RUTH BINZEN	WILLIAM CALDWELL
Most studious	ANTOINETTE SCHINDLER	HERBERT SOUTAR
Most congenial	FRANCES TUCKER	CHARLES JOHNSON
Most bashful	ANTOINETTE SCHINDLER	HOWARD WHITTAKER
Most original	ELIZABETH RAISBECK	LESTER RICHARD
Hungriest	RUTH BINZEN	GEORGE WORTHINGTON
Best haircomb	ALBERTA HUGHES	WILLIAM CALDWELL

WHEN THE BLIND MAN SAW

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a street car was in sight.
The sun was shining brightly
And it rained all day that night.

It was a winter's day in summer,
The sky was raining glass,
And a barefoot boy with shoes on
Stood sitting on the grass.

It was evening and the rising sun
Was setting in the West;
The little fishes in the trees
Were cuddled in their nest.

The rain was pouring down in drops,
The moon was shining bright;
And everything that you could see
Was hidden out of sight.

While the organ peeled potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir;
While the sexton rang the dish-rag,
Some one set the church on fire.

"Holy smoke," the preacher shouted.
In the rush he lost his hair.
Now his head resembles Heaven,
For there is no parting there.

A. DUMBELL.

"Yes, I need an office-boy. Is your son truthful?"
"Oh, yes, sir! But, of course, he understands business is business."

FOOLISH DICTIONARY—LATEST EXTRACTS

Automobile—From Eng. "ought to" and Latin moveo, "to move." A vehicle which ought to move but frequently can't.

Barber—A brilliant conversationalist who occasionally shaves and cuts hair.

Brevity—A good quality, much desired in our orations.

Cape—A neck in the sea.

Caper—A foot in the air.

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

F. T., '21.

ON SENIOR ORATIONS

(To the tune of "My Bonnie")

Oh, goodness! I'm up on the platform.

Oh, mercy! I've lost all my ease.

Forgotten, the next line compels me
To stand on two shivering knees.

Chorus

Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back that next line to
me, etc.

F. T., '21.

A CLOSE ONE

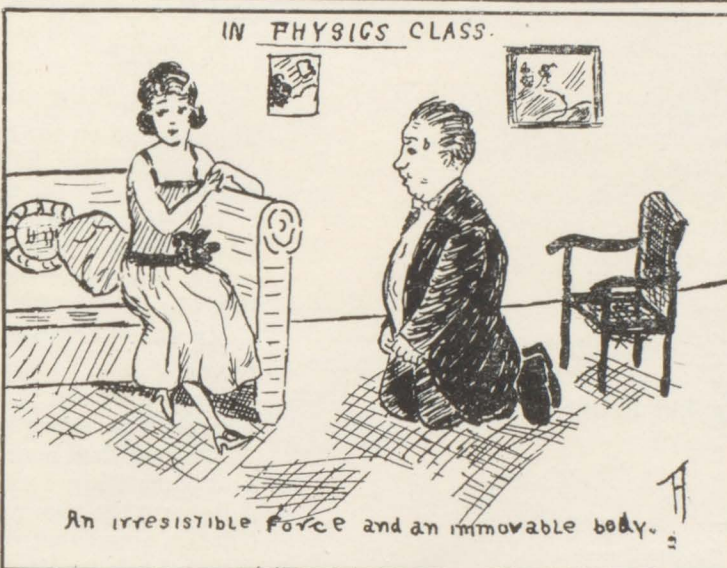
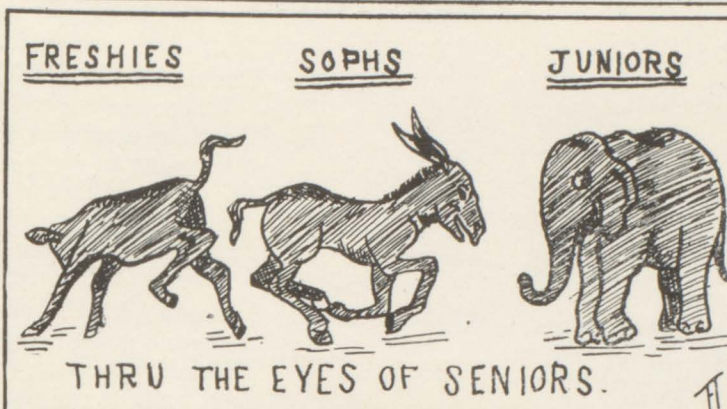
The parlor sofa held the twain,
Fair damsel and the love-sick swain,
Heandshe.

But hark, a step upon the stair!
And mother finds them sitting there,
He—and—she.

DIFFERENT

Teacher—"Now, Robert, can you tell me how a bat hangs with his head downward?"

Bobby—"Please, teacher, do you mean a chimney bat or an acrobat?"



Senior Talent

THE POPULAR SONG

The newsboy shouting out on the street
Whistles it piercingly,
And the business man who has heard it once
Hums it uncertainly.
The popular girl plays it all the time,
Till the neighbors know it, too;
And her brother, who plays the banjo by ear,
Has memorized it through.
And the plumber boy who mends our pipes
Has learned it all too soon.
And as he goes about his work
He sings it out of tune.
It's spread throughout the country,
It's almost a disease;
The whole land sings or hums it,
In a thousand different keys.
And so I say let's give three cheers,
And make 'em loud and long,
For the greatest hit, the tune that's it,
The latest popular song.

A. E. H., '21.

Senior (deeply in love)—"Tell me, sir, were you nervous when you were married?"

Married Man—"No, my boy; but I have been ever since."

L. M. R., '21.

Freshman—"Only fools are positive."

Senior—"Are you sure?"

Freshman—"I'm positive."

ORIENTAL

One time I sat by the river bank,
Where the mighty Yantze flows,
Watching a maiden kneeling there—
Kneeling to wash some clothes.
The sun was high in the heavens bright,
Shedding its torrid beams,
And, lulled to sleep by freshening winds,
I drifted off in dreams.
I dreamed I sat by the mighty stream,
Upon a golden throne,
Within a palace large and fair
Of brightly polished stone;
And, dressed in cloth of fine-spun gold,
All decked with strings of jade,
Upon the floor before the throne
There knelt the same fair maid.
Then wafted on the cooling breeze
Weird music filled the place;
And, hearing it, the maiden rose
And danced with subtle grace.
Then long she danced before my eyes,
And whirled her strings of jade.
But, like the mist before the winds,
My dream began to fade.
Awaking then, I looked around.
'Twas near the close of day;
The sun was setting in the west,
The maid had gone away.
And often when I sit alone
Beneath the new moon's gleam,
I dream about that maiden fair
Who knelt by Yantze's stream.

GEORGE K. DAHL.

THE STUDENT'S DICTIONARY

CHEMISTRY—An invention akin to the third degree, dominated by a spirit of fearsome and awful mien. The object of its existence is to reduce the Senior to a state of nervousness and to enrich the surrounding scenery of the lab. with choking fumes and horrible odors.

ENGLISH—Standing up before a group of grinning idiots grinding out the ethereal lines of "Comus" or giving the instructor your personal ideas on what sort of movie plays or victrola records L'Allegro or Il Penseroso would prefer.

EXAMINATIONS—Periods of deep depression accompanied by remorse for past neglect and fierce resolve "not to get into a hole like this again."

LIBRARY—A place to hang out when your favorite teacher has charge of the study hall and where you can gaze at college year books or the morning papers.

GYM.—A place where one tears his clothes to tatters, ruins himself physically and mentally, and loses his religion.

E. M. R., '21.

PROVERBS OF 1921

"Don't judge the book by the cover"—Your sandwiches at lunch time.

"Birds of a feather flock together"—Miss Crissy and Miss Heartz.

"Every cloud has a silver lining"—When you come to graduation.

"All is not gold that glitters"—B. H. S. peroxide blonds.

"Necessity is the mother of invention"—Excuses when you're tardy.

"Knowledge is Power"—That unexpected test.

"Idleness is the root of all evil"—Nothing to do in study hall.

"Silence is golden"—In assembly.

C. A. J., '21.

THE CLASS OF '21

I

Oh, we're a class of Seniors,
Who love to work and play.
We have our recreations, too,
But study hard all day.

II

Now you can ask our teachers;
And you'll get an answer, I know,
That will satisfy most every one,
For our marks are never low.

III

Now some of us are quick,
And some make lots of noise,
And some are fifty-fifty;
But the noisy ones are boys.

IV

Some say they don't like school-days,
They'd rather go to work,
But when upholding B. H. S.
Not one of us will shirk.

E. M. S., '21.

Miss Crissey—"Donde esta, senor Beck?"

Pupil—"Senor Beck esta en su casa."

Miss Crissey—"Esta senor Beck enfermo?"

Pupil—"Si, senor Beck esta en infierno*."

*enfermo—sick infierno—hades

Miss Crissey—"Escribame Vd. en espanol—I am eating but I am not hungry."

Mary—"Como perro* no tengo hambre."

*perro—dog pero—but

AUTHORS INSPIRATORS

"A Face Illuminated"—Elizabeth Raisbeck.
"An Original Belle"—Frances Tucker.
"Queen Bess"—Bessie Armstrong.
"A Knight of the 19th Century"—Lester Richard.
"The Lion and the Mouse"—Sieperman and Soutar.
"The Woman Haters"—Clark and Carpenter.
"Merry Men"—Brady and Caldwell.
"Seventeen"—George Dahl.
"Pollyanna"—Dorothy Mulligan.

A. D., '21.

HEARD ON A PULLMAN CAR

"I want a berth," said the man.
"Upper or lower?" asked the agent.
"What's the difference?"

"A difference of fifty cents in this case," said the polite agent. "The lower is higher than the upper. The high price is for the lower. If you want to go lower, you'll have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher, the lower. Most people don't like the upper, although it's lower on account of being higher. When you occupy an upper, you have to get up to go to bed, and get down when you get up. You can have the lower if you pay the higher. The upper is lower than the lower, on account of being higher. If you are willing to go higher it will be lower."

The man waited not.

HELP WANTED

Wanted: Man who can run car and wife.
Wanted: Man to collect accounts not over forty years old.

EXPLAINED

While gazing into Alberta's eyes
Last night, I saw, to my surprise,
That they seemed larger and more strange;
It was a most amazing change.

But dared I hope that love had crept
Into those depths where secrets slept?
Ah, no! It merely was a pair
Of auto goggles made her stare.

A. E. W., '21.

THE LOST WORD

Standing one day on the platform,
I was nervous and ill at ease.
My fingers twisted wildly,
And wobbly were my knees.
I knew not what I was saying,
But what I was thinking then
Was to finish that oration:
I should never give one again.

F. T., '21.

THE ANNUAL BOARD

We're always happy,
We're never sad;
We're never nappy,
We're always glad;
Our jokes are funny,
They're worth a hoard.
Who are we, sonny?

THE ANNUAL BOARD.

I OFTEN WONDER:—

Why Seniors pick on poets for orations.
Who will be the victim of Bessie Armstrong's affections.
How some students can skip experiments and get away with it.
If Ill ever get a diploma.
Who appointed Miss Crissey guardian of the halls.
Why anybody takes Latin.
If I could be a school teacher.
How Whittaker would act with a girl.
If Richard and Mr. Lawrence will ever agree.
Why Weichert ever chose engineering as a vocation. (Ask Mr. Haupin.)
How long it takes Mabel Henry to comb her hair in the morning.
If Bob Pilch ever gets enough to eat.
If Alice Dalzell could sit still for five minutes.
Who christened Odin Sven Thulander.
If Elizabeth Raisbeck could fail to succeed in anything.
What the class would have done without Slifkin.
If anybody has larger feet than George Worthington.
If anybody brings Soutar in a perambulator to school in the morning.
Why Sieperman hasn't changed his name to Superman.
If Alberta Hughes could eat breakfast seven times a week opposite the same man.
If Brady has any religion.
Why Ruth Binzen ever took Economics.
Where Hock acquired his preoccupied air.
What unusual circumstances necessitated Carpenter's getting a haircut.
How teachers act when they are out of school.
If there is a better all around girl than Frances Tucker.
What Hopkins would do if chewing-gum were abolished.
If Antoinette Schindler can make cake as fancy as her name.

Why Dorothy Mulligan isn't on the Sein Fein ticket for President of the Irish Republic.
If any woman will ever marry George Dahl.
How Clark happened upon that sublime ministerial expression.
What it is in the art of pumpkin-dusting that appeals to "Hepburn."
If our star athlete, Ethel Jones, could ever be beaten.
Why Ella Sulc and Virginia Higgins are always so quiet.
If Caldwell curls his hair.
What industry will have the good fortune to secure the services of Charles Johnson.
What would happen if Curren flunked chemistry.
I wonder—

A FEW ADVERTISEMENTS

(Things Needed by Many)

Business Letters—Recommendations—Mr. Morris. .
Sport Clothes—Miss Schubert.
Curls—Mabel Henry.
Dimples—Alice Dalzell.
Neckties—Beckie Raisbeck.
Socks—Berta Hughes, Lester Richard.
School Songs—(Guess).
Sloan's Liniment (wanted after taking gym)—Miss Russell.
Perfumes—Ray Hopkins and Herbert Soutar.

HIS STEP

Mr. Hughes—"Before I consent to the marriage, I must know this young man's qualifications. Now, has he great strength and endurance? Can he keep on his feet despite entangling influences? Has he balance, poise?"
Alberta—"Oh, yes, Daddy! Neil foxtrots divinely!"

OLD TIMER FOR SALE

One Ford car with piston rings;
Two rear wheels, one front spring.
Has no fenders, seat or plank;
Burns lots of gas, hard to crank.
Carburetor busted halfway through;
Engine missing, hits on two.
Three years old—four in the spring;
Has shock absorbers and everything.
Radiator busted, sure does leak;
Differential's dry, you can hear it squeak.
Ten spokes missing, front all bent,
Tires blown out, ain't worth a cent.
Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce,
Burns either gas or tobacco juice.
Tires all off, been run on the rim—

A darn good Ford for the shape it's in.

O. T., '21.

COMPARISON

The other fellow's faults loom big,
There is no doubt of that;
We always see him at his worst,
And have his faults down pat.

We're always quick to recognize
The weakness he has shown;
But after all they're not so big,
When measured by our own.

—Selected.

THE JOKE

We editors may dig and toil,
Till our fingertips are sore,
But some poor fish is sure to say
"I've heard that joke before."

THE WAY THEY PUT IT

Freshman—"Pardon me, but will you kindly repeat the question?"

Sophomore—"What was the question, please?"

Junior—"Didn't hear what you said."

Senior—"Huh?"

WE BELIEVE IT

She—"That scar on your head must be very annoying."

He—"Oh, that's next to nothing."—*The Echo*.

First Boy—"My sister got a pearl from a clam."

Second Boy—"That's nothing. My sister got a diamond from a lobster." (Awwgan).

Dumm—"Did Ruth's father invite you to call again?"

Bell—"Nope; he dared me to."

Mr. Foley (to a Jr. scratching his head)—"If you've got what you make me think you have, then get out of here."

THE REASON

Teacher—"Why don't you speak louder when you recite?"

Pupil—"A soft answer turneth away wrath."—*Ex*.

"What is a counter attack, Papa?"

"When mother goes shopping, Johnny."

Mr. Salisbury asked a question of Junie Hawthorne in History.

Junie—"I don't know, but, believe me, I'm truthful about it, anyway."

THE WAY TO TELL 'EM

You can always tell a Senior, she's so sedately gowned;
You can always tell a Junior by the way he hops around;
You can always tell a Freshman by his timid looks and such.

You can always tell a Sophomore—but you cannot tell him much.

Just because some one hands you a lemon, don't get sour on the world.

CHORAL CLASS

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on board an ocean liner, but without accompaniment, for accompanists can never keep time with me."

"What did the musician say?"

"He said—and these were the very words: 'When I saw you begin to sing without accompaniment I was surprised; when I heard you I was amazed; but when you sat down I was delighted!'"—*Exchange*.

The spring has come, let's sally forth,
In joyous, festive mood,
To see the cowslip on the grass,
The bullrush in the wood.

Then, after we have sallied forth,
We will surely want to stay,
To hear the snowdrop on the ground,
The crocus all the day.

A. E. W., '21.

SCHOOL SONG

I

Come and sing, all ye Bloomfield boys and girls,
Come and give a rousing cheer.
Join our lines as we march along so fine
With hearts that have no fear.
Forward led 'neath the gray and the red,
We will march in bold array.
So let everybody shout and sing,
For this is old Bloomfield's day.

2

True we stand to our Alma Mater grand,
Loyal children one and all.
Firm and leal our hearts as true as steel,
Faithful to her every call.
Long may wave over all her children brave
Her banner proud and gay.
So let cheer on cheer ring out on the air,
For this is old Bloomfield's day.

Chorus

Cheer for old Bloomfield, Bloomfield must win.
Fight to the finish, never give in.
Go play your best, boys; we'll do the rest, boys—
Fight for the victory!



JINGLES

CLASS OF '21.

We are the class of '21.
Our first school work was well begun;
And now, a cheery, happy class,
From our High School we sadly pass.
Good-bye.



BESSIE ARMSTRONG

Bessie, who is fond of good times,
Will let her lessons go,
If she finds she's going to a dance
To meet a nice new beau.

RUTH BINZEN

It's nice to relate—
We know it's the truth—
Ruth likes the boys,
And the boys like Ruth.

THOMAS BRADY

Tom, Tom, the Brady's son,
To our class, XII-A, has come.
Hope you're with us now to stay,
And that you'll graduate some day.

WILLIAM CALDWELL

Bill Caldwell, on the football field,
Is always full of rushes;
But in the English class, this boy
Is always full of blushes.

ROBERT CARPENTER

Gobbo's a mathematics star,
Who used to trig. and solids take.
Some day he'll do greater things,
With goats and kids in Silver Lake.

DOROTHY CORLE

Dorothy Corle came rather late
To join our class, XII-A,
But Dorothy we highly rate,
With much respect to-day.

JOHN CLARK

Clark is a quiet, thoughtful lad,
With naught to do or say.
What gets us is, how on earth
He ever got that way.

ARTHUR CURREN

Curren is a well-liked boy,
In twenty-one's bright group;
But he is liked quite best of all,
When dealing out the soup.

GEORGE DAHL

There's inspiration in his eyes.
George is a genius in disguise.
Some day a poet he will be,
And famous—well, just wait and see.

ALICE DALZELL

A joke or witty saying,
A winning, dimpled smile
"Dal" brings to us, and makes us feel
That life is worth our while.

MABEL HENRY

Mabel is a pretty lass.
When she comes to school each day,
She makes us feel so jolly
That it drives all blues away.

ROBERT HEPBURN

As Hepburn comes from Brookdale,
He gets up in early morn
To feed the cows and chickens,
And hoe a row of corn.

VIRGINIA HIGGINS

Virgie is a good sport,
As every one does know.
She hasn't missed a day from school,
For eleven years or so.

JAMES HITCHCOCK

Picture a wan-eyed person,
Who's built like a string bean, so thin,
And you picture our basketball player,
The lean, lanky, fun-loving Jim.

ERWIN HOCK

Bus is a fine fellow,
A chemist he will be.
In school he played basketball,
And has won many a "B."

RAYMOND HOPKINS

A dapper-looking lad is Ray,
We like his happy, smiling way.
He's given all his time and thought
To this annual you have bought.

ALBERTA HUGHES

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Pray do tell us, who you are,
Who never with your pranks do mar
Your record, known both near and far.

CHARLES JOHNSON

Johnson's our business manager,
A good one, we all say.
To make this book a great success,
He worked both night and day.

ETHEL JONES

Ethel hopes to be some day
A teacher, and to her we say,
Make your pupils mind the rule,
Just as you did when in school.

DOROTHY MULLIGAN

A suffrage banner waves in her hand,
'Cause Dot for woman's freedom stands,
And if for Mayor she will run,
She'll have her classmates' votes, each one.

ROBERT PILCH

As manager of basketball,
Our Bob worked very hard,
And not content with this alone,
He played all year as guard.

ELIZABETH RAISBECK

Beckie's our art editor.
For her work we credit her.
We can't help but see she's clever
In this big field of her endeavor.

LESTER RICHARDS

"In parcels small good goods appear,"
Whether received or sent,
Our "Dickie" is a classmate dear:
Why, he's our president.

HANS SIEPERMANN

Siep, the speaker of the class,
Just loves to have his say.
No matter how, or where, or why,
He'll orate every day.

ANTOINETTE SCHINDLER

Netty's studied everything,
From Latin down to math.
She'll never say, Oh, I don't know!
Success lies in her path.

JOSEPH SLIFKIN

Joseph is a favorite here,
Well liked by Bloomfield lads.
We put him on the Annual Board,
To edit all the ads.

HERBERT SOUTAR

Soutar is a good kid,
Even if he's small.
He guards our money very well,
And is much liked by all.

ELLA SULC

What would we do without Ella,
If ever she left our crowd?
For she's always telling us something
To make us laugh out loud.

ODIN THULANDER

What a lot of wealth and fame
We can see in such a name!
That you may have success some day,
Let us bow our heads and pray.

FRANCES TUCKER

Fannie sure is one good sport.
When all is said and done,
She'll stand forever as the star
Of nineteen twenty-one.

ARNOLD WEICHERT

Arnie is a husky boy.
He shines (?) in Math. and Trig.
He seems as large as all outdoors—
His heart is just as big..

HOWARD WHITTAKER

Whittaker is quiet.
Pray now don't deny it.
But water still, you know, runs deep.
Mayhap some day he'll be like "Siep."

GEORGE WORTHINGTON

Feet has been our star athlete,
In winter, spring, and fall;
And with his jokes in classes,
He far surpasses all.

HEARD IN BOOKKEEPING

Mr. Noel (to Beck)—“Take the gum out of your mouth and put your feet in.”

ETIQUETTE

Little Brother—“What’s etiquette?”

Little Bigger Brother—“It’s ‘No, thank you,’ when you want to holler ‘Gimme!’”

ABSENT-MINDEDNESS

She—“I consider, John, that sheep are the stupidest creatures living.”

He (absent-mindedly)—“Yes, my lamb.”

According to “Woolley’s Handbook,” Mr. Haupin does not use “Sarcasm.” He uses “Irony.”

Caldwell—“Was that a new girl you had at the dance last night?”

Worthlington—No, just the old one painted over.”

Mother—“Betty, don’t you know that you should close your eyes while Papa is saying blessing? Your eyes were wide open.”

Betty—“How do you know?”

Teacher (to boy)—“You ought to get that problem. When George Washington was your age he was a surveyor.”

Boy—“Yes’m; and when he was your age he was President.”

Jack (to Tom)—“We’re going to have a cupola on our house.”

Tom—“Huh! that’s nothing! We’re going to have a mortgage on ours.”

MONSTROSITIES

The prospective buyer walked into a garage and said to the proprietor: “I would like to see a first-class second-hand car.”

Looking up at him with a smile, the proprietor said: “So would I, brother.”

Mr. Richard—“I’m quite a neighbor of yours now. I’m living just across the river.”

Miss Dalzell—“Indeed? I hope you drop in some day.”

She—“Oh, dear, your eyes are so affectionate.”

He—“Really!”

She—“Yes, they’re always looking at each other.”

DIRTY TRICK

Wally—“We’re going to hit eighty in a minute. Are you afraid?”

Sally (swallowing much dirt)—“No, indeed, I’m full of grit.”

Teacher—“Johnny, what is water?”

Johnny—“Water is a colorless liquid which turns black when you wash your hands.”

Every time Cupid aims a dart, he *Mrs.* it.

“That painted and powdered girl over there flunked everything.”

“But she’ll pass her make-up examination all right.”

Him—“Would it be improper for me to kiss your hand?”

She—“It would be decidedly out of place.”





Banking Hours 8:15 to 3 P. M.
Saturdays 8:15 A. M. to 12 M.
Monday Evening 7 to 9 o'clock

The Bloomfield National Bank

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Safe Deposit Boxes, \$4.00 per annum and upwards.

Fireproof Vaults for storage of silverware and other valuables.

Commercial Department, Accounts of Individuals, Firms, Corporations and Societies received.

Savings Department. Interest allowed on accounts of \$5.00 and upwards at 4 per cent.

OFFICERS

THOMAS OAKES	President
LEWIS K. DODD	Vice-President and Cashier
HARRY L. OSBORNE	Assistant Cashier
RALPH O. WILSON	Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

Thomas Oakes	Edward G. Ward
David Oakes	George A. Oakes
Lewis K. Dodd	Harry L. Osborne
Edward D. Farmer	Frederic R. Pilch
Henry K. Benson	Louis Capen
Harry E. Richards	David G. Garrabrant

Charles Schnabel
BAKERY

45 DODD STREET
East Orange

"THE PREMIER"
DELICATESSEN

ALBERT WEISS
73 WASHINGTON STREET
Bloomfield
Next to Post Office.

Compliments of
New Jersey Brush Co.
Bloomfield
New Jersey

Watsessing Tailoring
Co.

Watsessing Center
Bloomfield
Dealers in
HIGH-GRADE TAILORED
CLOTHING FOR YOUTHS
AND MEN.

Amend's Restaurant

588 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Noted for Its Quality and Service.

We Use Prime Meats Only.
Our Reputation Is Known From the Past.
Our Aim Is to Please Our Patrons.
We Bake Our Own Pastry.

H. B. KARABOTS, Proprietor.
Telephone 4146

Schroeder's

"At the Center"
BLOOMFIELD

Home-Made Ice Cream and Candies.

Try Our Quality and Service.

We deliver on short notice our Home-Made Ice
Cream and Fruit Ices at reasonable prices.

SPECIAL RATES FOR LARGE QUANTITIES.

Telephone Bloomfield 2064

"MADEWELL"

Athletic Shirts and Union Suits
Not Meant for Maid
But Made for Men.

"MADEWELL" MADE
SUITS MANY MEN.

TAUTON KNITTING CO.,
Tauton, Mass.
R. S. Tucker, Mgr., N. Y. Office.

Henry Albinson
Real Estate and
Insurance

420 BLOOMFIELD AVE.
Bloomfield, N. J.

Phone 2164

William B. Corby
Coal Company

267 GLENWOOD AVENUE
Bloomfield, N. J.
Roscoe R. Johnson
Proprietor

Telephone Bloomfield 604.

MIX

THE HARDWARE MAN

309-311 GLENWOOD AVE.

Phone 803

Plaza Restaurant

549 BLOOMFIELD AVE.

TABLES FOR LADIES

Open Day and Night

Kierstead & Fell

TIRES AND ACCESSORIES

453 BLOOMFIELD AVE.

Bloomfield, N. J.

Phone 2546

Vulcanizing

Repairing

COMPLIMENTS OF

Charles Cluthe & Sons

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Regarding Mortgage Loans

We specialize in Mortgage Loans (any kind).
Private, Building and Loan, Construction,
Temporary or Combination (one-half straight
and one-half B. & L. Funds)

Properties Promptly Inspected and
Loans Quickly Made.

Frank Y. Wilhoft

43 BROAD STREET, BLOOMFIELD.

Telephone 4131

Compliments of

Garlock

&

Mishell

Sandall's

HOME-MADE CANDIES

AND ICE CREAM

69 Washington Street

Bloomfield, N. J.

Phone 4624

RASSBACH

THE FLORIST

23 BROAD STREET

Bloomfield, N. J.

Compliments of

**Ira F. White & Son
Co.**

Manufacturers of

CUTLERY & HARDWARE

Bloomfield, N. J.

Best Wishes

For Success

A Friend

Augusta Helmke

GROCERIES

Baldwin and Broad Streets
Bloomfield, N. J.

Tel. 1625 Deliveries

Boyd & Terhune

**BUILDERS OF MODERN
HOMES.**

Real Estate and Insurance
53 WASHINGTON STREET
Bloomfield, N. J.
Phone 639

Bloomfield Lunch

161-163 BLOOMFIELD AVE.
Bloomfield, N. J.
Near Erie Railroad
LOUIS MAURER, Prop.

P R I N T I N G

That satisfies those who are particular
and who want to have their printed
matter of a quality equal to the product
they manufacture or sell.

MEMBER OF



The Independent Press

(Incorporated)

GENERAL PRINTERS

36 BROAD STREET BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Telephone 6070

H. KANTOR

Dealer in
**NEW AND SECOND-HAND
FURNITURE**

Bought and Sold
547 BLOOMFIELD AVE.,
Bloomfield

L. GALIS

29 WASHINGTON STREET
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.
**LADIES' AND GENTS'
TAILOR**

Suits Made to Order

Telephone 1284

If you want money go to
strangers; if you want advice
go to friends; if you want
nothing go to relatives; if you
want men's furnishings go to

Caplan's Men's Shop

295 Glenwood Avenue
Bloomfield, N. J.

For Your Sporting Goods
go to

S. Silverman

Bloomfield Center

Edith C. Russell

School of Interpretive and
Classic Dancing.

JUNIOR ORDER HALL

Washington Street
Bloomfield

Fifteen Years' Experience
in Dancing.
Season from October to May

F. P. MAGUIRE, Prop.

'Exide'

CENTRE STORAGE

BATTERY CO.,

551 Bloomfield Avenue

T. Daneski

"The Reliable Meat Market"

Fresh-Killed Poultry, Fish,
Oysters and Clams

Fruits and Vegetables

407 BROAD STREET
Bloomfield, N. J.

Phones 4814—4815

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Bloomfield Coal and Supply
Company**

36 Broad St., Bloomfield, N. J.

Pittston Coal

Grate and Kindling Wood



The Year 1921

Marks the completion of Half a
Century of successful service..

Bloomfield Savings Institution

Founded 1871

Phone 1006

**H. De Forrest
Stephens Co.**

PHARMACISTS

20 BROAD STREET

Bloomfield, N. J.

A. J. Krohn & Sons

Manufacturers of

IMPORTED, DOMESTIC
WINDOW SHADES

427 Bloomfield Ave.

'Phone 3024

**Edgerley-Gilson
Inc.**

Dealers in

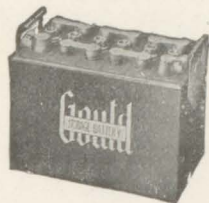
COAL AND WOOD

Real Estate

Insurance

Compliments of
**ALPHA ZETA
FRATERNITY**

Wm. Jailer
CIGARS—STATIONERY
77 Washington Street
Bloomfield, N. J.



A. F. OLSEN
496 Bloomfield Ave.

New Savoy Tailor
**CLEANING, DYING
AND PRESSING**
New Suits Made to Order
Watsessing Centre
Bloomfield
Phone 4840

THE COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING OF THE NEWARK TECHNICAL SCHOOL

A local institution of college grade giving regular 4-year professional engineering courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Science in Chemical, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering.

The certificate of a first class 4-year high school or equivalent work is required for entrance.

The College of Engineering offers to the young men of Newark and vicinity an opportunity to get a sound technical education at home at a reasonable cost.

A certain number of scholarships are available to young men of promise who have not the necessary funds.

Inquiries should be directed to the Registrar.

Newark Technical School

367 HIGH STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Phone Mulberry 162

Phone Bloomfield 1914

EMPIRE

Suits Made to Order
Latest Styles Made of the
Finest Pure Worsteds and
Serges.

Cleaning, Dying, Tailoring
592 Bloomfield Avenue

J. M. Roddy & Son

—Real Estate—

Fire Insurance Brokers
205 WALNUT STREET
Bloomfield

Compliments of
F. W. Massmann
FLORAL ARTIST
416 Bloomfield Ave.,
Montclair, N. J.

**PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS**

Panzer Clothing Co.

**Snappy Clothes
For Men, Young Men
and Boys**

264 Fifteenth Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Phone: Market 9173

Vernon P. Brown

OPTICIAN

Trust Company Building
(Second Floor)
Bloomfield, N. J.

Phone 4272

(Established 1876)

Heckel Brothers

(Centre Market)

**Prime Meats, Poultry, Game,
Vegetables, Fish, Oysters,
Canned Goods**

Phones 4770—4771

Failor-Martin Corp.

Stainless Steel Cutlery

Fruit or Vegetable Juices
will not rust, stain, corrode
or discolor.

(Ask your hardware dealer)

Telephone 1216

WILLIAM H. MARTIN, Mgr.

Martin Realty Company

Real Estate, Insurance

39 BROAD STREET

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

We do catering throughout the State and would
be pleased to serve you.

RICHTER, Caterer

Phone 1550-1551 Orange.

Main and Walnut Sts.

EAST ORANGE, N. J.

Ice Cream delivered daily, including Sunday.
Try our full-course dinner all day Sundays, \$1.00.

Phone 3297

Dr. Nathaniel A. Olinger

Oral and Dental Surgery

23 BROAD STREET
Bloomfield

Hours:

8:30 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Compliments of

TAU NU THETA
SORORITY

L. Shapiro

Newsdealer and Stationer

Candy and Cigars

383 BROAD STREET
Bloomfield, N. J.

Phone 3697

Compliments of

KAPPA BETA KAPPA
SORORITY

Walker & Florio

CUSTOM TAILORS

20 DEY STREET

New York

Phone Cortlandt 7557

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Fruit and Vegetable
Market

J. Hilowitz

18 Broal Street

Compliments of

L. Williams

23 Broad Street

Bloomfield

Phone Market 9810

Newark Photo Studio

Portrait and Commercial

PHOTOGRAPHERS

H. GINSBERG, Prop.

855 Broad Street

Newark, N. J.

ELECTROTYPE PLATES FOR ALL
PRINTING PURPOSES



Raisbeck Electrotypes Co.

409-415 PEARL STREET

NEW YORK

Atkins & Van Sickle

65 Washington Street

Want you to know that

Sonora

The highest class talking
machine in the world can be
purchased on reasonable
terms. Prices \$60 to \$2,500.

**John J. Murray
& Brother**

COAL AND WOOD

Office

68 WASHINGTON ST.
BLOOMFIELD

William J. Milner

GENERAL TRUCKING

282 Glenwood Avenue

Bloomfield, N. J.

Telephone 4354

F. J. Ogden E. L. R. Cadmus

**Ogden & Cadmus
COAL**

WOOD

**MASON'S MATERIALS
AND GRAIN**

Bloomfield, N. J.

Henry Brady Inc.

Atlasa Brand

**ONE PIECE BUTTER
DISHES**

608-10 Bloomfield Ave.,

Bloomfield, N. J.

G. F. & J. C. Lear

**"The Leading Insurance
Agency"**

Every kind

—INSURANCE—

Anywhere

Strong companies; most liberal contracts and loss adjustments under the personal supervision of members of above firm.

Automobile Insurance a specialty; lowest rates in the State and elsewhere.

65 John Street

N. Y. City

Phone, John 4085

189 Midland Ave.

Glen Ridge, N. J.

Phone 3378

Established 1830

Thomas Oakes & Co.

Manufacturers of

Piece Dyes and Fancy Mixed Worsteds, Overcoatings,

Kerseys, Indigo Blue

Police and Uniform Clothes for All Purposes

CARY, DEUSCHER & DENNIS

Selling Agents

The Hartford Building

41 Union Square, cor. Seventeenth St.,

NEW YORK

A Real Secretarial Course

Our Secretarial Course is a real Secretarial Course. Coleman Graduates receive the preference everywhere. Call or write for the 60th anniversary number of Coleman College Journal.

Day Sessions the Entire Year.

New Students accepted any Monday.

COLEMAN Business College

Academy and Halsey Sts., Newark.

J. Kugler, Jr., Principal.

Phone 915 Bloomfield.

Authorized Sales and Service

FORD

(The Universal Car)

Sadler Auto Sales Co., Inc.

615 Bloomfield Avenue

Bloomfield, N. J.

Thomas Gunick

**GENERAL TRUCKING,
HAULING AND CELLAR
DIGGING**

317 Franklin St.,

Bloomfield, N. J.

Tel. connections

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Editorial Staff wish to take this opportunity to heartily thank those who have in any way helped in making this Annual a success.

THE EDITORS.



Retouching, illustrating,
designing, process color
plates, Ben Day color plates
half-tone plates, line plates.

ART PHOTO ENGRAVING CO.
200 Market St. Newark, N. J.
Phone Market 2336

Succeed in Passing Your College Entrance Exams!

Review any subject for the Fall Term.

Enroll now for the

High School Review Course

(All College Prep. and Commercial subjects.)

\$60 IN PAYMENTS \$60

For the Complete Summer Course.

Special Rates for Single Subjects or Partial Courses.

Half Rates in the Evening Division.

Complete Grammar School Review Course begins in July.

Newark Preparatory & Commercial Schools

Junction Springfield & So. Orange Aves., Newark, N. J.

(Reduced Fares on all Trolley Lines and Railroads
allowed to our students.)

Phone Market 6120.

Sandwich Satisfaction—

The woman at home is far too apt to slight her own
luncheon.

Try some tempting sandwiches of

FISCHER'S

Seed Rye Bread

filled with meat or cheese, and see how much better you
feel by the afternoon's close.

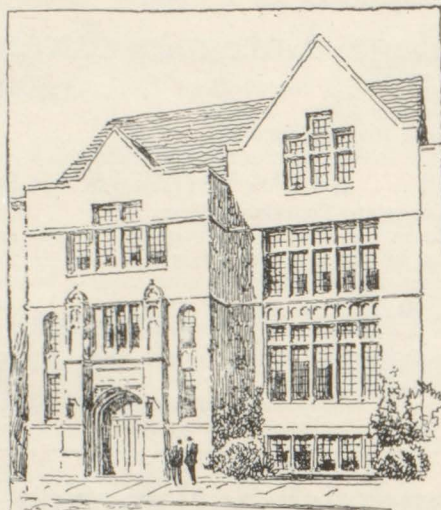
This Rye loaf contains all the elements you need for
wholesome nourishment.

We also bake the famous

Buttercup (Wheat) Bread

Fresh at your grocer's every day.

FISCHER BAKING CO., NEWARK, N. J.



New Building Ready September, 1921

NEW JERSEY LAW SCHOOL


East Park Street, Newark, N. J.

A Standard three-year course leading to degree of LLB., open to graduates of Bloomfield High School.

For new booklet address

The Secretary, New Jersey Law School

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



The

satisfaction
and convenience
of having your milk
placed at your door
each morning-de-
pendable in puri-
ty and quality-is
yours when you
use

BORDEN'S

MILK

